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The People's Press.

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# The People's Press.

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### My Little Girl.

Perhaps you never saw her—
My little girl!
So have no tenderness for her,
This little girl;
Nor any sort of feeling
You fancy needs concealing,
Because you know she is my little girl.

Well, then, I'll show her to you—
My little girl.
She'd tell you, if she knew you,
This little girl,
That though she's small of stature,
She's out of frocks, and that you're
Not to think she's such a very little girl.

She likes to have me call her
My little girl;
And feels a full inch taller,
This little girl,
When her hand within my arm,
I unfold the little palm
And whisper, "Dear, you're little, but—oh, my!"

She has two big brown eyes—
My little girl;
And when to scold me she tries,
This little girl,
I laugh because her eyes speak
To me a language not Greek—
For my little wife she'll be, by-and-bye.

—*The Church Union.*

### Miss Lyddy's Wedding Gown.

"Oh, missus, missus! Somefin's done happened!"

Blank horror and dismay were depicted upon the face of my young African as she stood upon my threshold with upraised hands and eyeballs that seemed starting from their sockets. Her pause was one of preparation, for with the innate consideration of her race she sought to break the news gently to me, but the burden of it was too great for her, and with the next breath she exclaimed:

"Dem pigs done chawed up Miss Lyddy's weddin' gown!"

"Glory," I exclaimed (she had been piously christened Glorians), "Glory, how did it happen?"

"Dunno!" said Glory. "'Pears to me dem pigs has got Satan in 'em. Guess dey's 'scended from de ole lot what run down a steep place inter de sea. I'll go and fetch ye a piece."

She sped out and instantly returned with a tattered shred of India mull that had once been white, and still bore some resemblance to a gown. Poor Miss Lyddy! This was all that remained of her dream of wedding splendors. It was too pitiful! I felt at once that the bonds of good neighborhood had been irretrievably broken, and that Major Hawthorne must be made aware of this last and worst depredation of his unseemly pigs.

But who would break the news to Miss Lyddy?

"Glory," said I, "where is she?"

"Gone over to de buryin'-place to tend to de ancestors," answered Glory.

Poor, faithful soul, even in those last days of her maidenhood, with the vague terrors of matrimony and the still more appalling responsibilities of unsaved heathen souls hanging over her, she did not forget the ancestors. Long lines of Ludkinses lay buried in little sunken hillocks in the family burying place, which lay just in sight of her sitting-room window. She herself was the last of her race, and until within three weeks it had seemed that the only fate which awaited her was to live out her little space under the ancestral roof-tree and then take her place in the silent ranks of those who had gone before. But a change had come. It came in the person of a returned missionary from the Micronesian Islands, who had buried the first and second partners of his joys and sorrows somewhere under the palm trees of those tropical lands, and had come back to the scenes of his youth to recruit his health, serve the cause and look up partner number three. He met Miss Lyddy at a woman's missionary meeting. He called the next afternoon and was invited to stay to tea. He accepted the invitation and the next morning Miss Lyddy came into my room—for I, too, domiciled under the Ludkins roof-tree, for a consideration—and with much hesitation and many faint and delicate blushes informed me that she had promised to share the future lot of the Rev. Nehimiah Appleblom, to take care of his six children and sustain and support him in his arduous labors among the heathen of the Micronesian Islands.

I was struck dumb with amazement. "Miss Lydia," I said at length, "have you duly considered this project?"

Her thin figure quivered and her white face, that had yet a delicate remembrance of youth in it, grew tender with feeling.

"Yes," she said, "I think I have. I have always had a presentiment that I should marry a minister or a missionary." Admirable and pathetic faith! "And Mr. Appleboom says he knew the moment he set eyes upon me that I was ordained to be his wife; so you see it is not the surprise to either of us that it is likely to be to our friends."

I knew then that her mind was fully made up, so I demurred no longer, but lent myself at once to a discussion of the wedding, which I plainly saw was what Miss Lyddy desired of me.

"You will be married in church, I suppose?"

"Oh, no," said Miss Lyddy, with gentle decision. "I am the last of the Ludkinses. All the Ludkinses have been married at home. I will go out from under my own roof-tree. If I must seem to forsake the ancestors"—she paused to regulate a little choking in her throat—"I will not at least forsake their traditions. I shall leave a little money with the parish clerk that he may see that the graves of my dead are kept in order, as I always have loved to keep them, and I hope they will forgive my departure; but I will at least go as a Ludkins should. It is my desire to be married in my grandmother's wedding-gown."

Miss Lyddy's voice trembled, and there was a humidity in her eyes at which I did not wonder, for it was much like a funeral after all.

"I thought, perhaps," went on Miss Lyddy, "if I brought the venerated relic to you, you would tell me if anything were necessary to be done to fit it to me. I don't care for the fashions, you know, and my grandmother, as I remember her, was about my height, but still, you know—something—some changes might be advisable."

"Certainly," I said, "do bring it to me. I should so like to see it."

"It is sprigged India (she called it Ingy) mull. My grandfather, Captain Simon Ludkins, brought it home from over the seas. I'll bring it."

She came like some pale and gentle ghost she rose then and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of linen that smelt of lavender the fair, frail relic of Mrs. Captain Simon Ludkins' wedding state. It was fine embroidered mull, the undoubted product of Indian looms.

"It is lovely," I said, "and so well kept that it will be just the thing for you. Will you try it on? We can tell then just what it needs."

Miss Lyddy proceeded to disrobe herself and put on the spider-net gown. As she did so the changes in fashion's mandates became only too evident. It had no waist to speak of and just a little lace-trimmed puff for sleeves. Miss Lyddy was evidently surprised. She had not thought of this. I knew well what the troubled look upon her face meant, and I pitied her maiden sensibilities. Could it be possible that her grandmother, Mrs. Captain Simon Ludkins, had ever worn such a gown as this? She said not a word that could indicate the depth of her mortification, but her face was a study for an artist.

"There must be sleeves," she murmured, after a few moments of silent and embarrassed contemplation.

"Yes," I replied, cheerfully as my constrained gravity would allow. "And you might have a fichu and a flounce on the bottom."

She looked down. She had not before realized that the skirt of the venerated relic lacked a full quarter of a yard of touching the floor.

"However could they!" she ejaculated in an undertone. But she quickly recovered herself and looked up to me cheerfully over her spectacles.

"How ingenious you are!" she said, with an air of sweet relief. "I knew you would help me out."

We wennt out together and bought the requisite mull that day, but when we came to put it beside the "venerated relic" of Mrs. Captain Ludkins it was evident that time had so enriched the color of the latter that the two were most unfortunately unlike.

"We can lay it out on the grass," I said; "these June dews are just the thing for it, and as it will be evening nobody will in the least notice."

Again Miss Lyddy smiled gracefully, and declared that my suggestion should be carried out in the most faithful manner.

The Rev. Nehemiah Appleboom—"A lovely name, don't you think so?" said Miss Lyddy, and she blushed and smiled like a schoolgirl in her teens—had but a short furlough, and the marriage was to transpire next week, so the relic was put out to bleach forthwith. It had already been upon the grass three days and nights and been religiously watered by Miss Lyddy at morn and noon and dewy eve, and the next day it was to be taken up early and put in the dressmaker's hands for the necessary alterations, when the dreadful event occurred with which this story opens.

"Glory," I said, "do you keep watch for Miss Lyddy when she returns. Say nothing about what has happened unless she misses the gown from the grass. In that case tell her that I thought it was bleached enough and took it up to dry, and you don't know where I have put it. I am going out now, but if she asks where tell her you don't know."

Glory was faithful, and had besides the natural craft of her race, and I knew that she could be trusted. As for me, I swiftly donned my bonnet and set out to find Major Hawthorne. It was a bright June evening, and my walk through the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndean would have been a delightful one if I had borne a mind more at ease. The major was a gentleman by birth, but he had lived out his fifty bachelor years in a gay and careless way that had seemed to set the gentler part of creation at defiance. In the lifetime of his parents Hawthorndean had been a beautiful estate. It still retained many marks of wealthy and cultivated ownership, but it was sadly run down, as the home of a bachelor is apt to be. The grove, which had once been the pride of the place, was grown up to brush now, and the sere leaves of many summers' growth rustled under my feet as I walked through it. At one point, coming suddenly around a thick clump of undergrowth, I heard a chorus of tiny snorts and the scampering of numberless hoofs, and knew that I had invaded a haunt of the major's last agricultural freak, the very brood of Berkshire pigs that were the source of all my borrowed woes. Away they scampered, their snouts well raised in the air, and each with a curl in its tail that seemed too ornamental to be wholly the product of nature and to justify the village rumor that the major's own man put those tails in curl-papers every night. They had the air of spoiled children, every one, and were evidently the major's pets. But that didn't matter; they had ruined Miss Lyddy's wedding gown, to say nothing of a dozen other aggravating exploits which do not belong to this story, and I was determined to have satisfaction out of their owner.

I found the major sitting on his piazza with an after-dinner look upon his handsome, good humored face. He rose to greet me with an air of old-school politeness, dashed with a faint wonder that I, a woman, should have the hardihood to approach a place so little frequented by women.

"Good-evening, Miss Grace. I am happy to see you. In what can I have the honor to serve you?"

He had read my face and knew that I had come on a mission.

"Major Hawthorne," I said, paying no attention to his offer of a chair, "I have come on a very painful errand."

"Sit down, madame," said the major, politely. "I cannot possibly permit a lady to stand on my piazza. I ought, perhaps, to ask you to walk in, but it is rather stuffy indoors this evening."

"No," I said, "I will sit here, if you please." To tell the truth, indoors, as seen through the window, had not the most inviting look, and I was glad to compromice.

"You have, no doubt, heard"—plunging in *medias res*—"that Miss Lydia Ludkins is about to be married."

"Married! Miss Lydia! No! Hadn't heard a word of it," said the major in genuine amazement. "Who is the fortunate man, pray?"

"The Rev. Nehemish Appleboom, a missionary to the Micronesian Islands, who has come home to recruit his health and find a wife."

"I know him," said the major. "Saw him down at the station—a long, lean, lank individual—just fit for his vocation; no temptation whatever to cannibals! But what the deuce is he going to do with Miss Lydia? What will Balsam's Corners do without her?"

"Balsam's Corners must do the best it can," I said—I fear a little sharply—for my mind was still in a most aggressive state toward the major.

"They are to be married next week, and—"

"What will become of the 'ancestors'?" interpolated the major, in whom surprise seemed to have gotten the better of habitual politeness.

"Oh, she has made arrangements with Mr. Crow about that."

"Just like her! Dear, faithful girl."

The major had all his life loved all the sex—not one—and I was not to be beguiled by this show of feeling.

"She had set her heart upon being married in her grandmother's wedding-gown."

"Old Mrs. Captain Simon? I remember her well. A mighty fine woman. She never would have gone to the ends of the earth with a missionary. It's the craziest scheme I ever heard of."

I began to fear I should never get to my errand.

"It was put out on the grass to bleach, being a little yellow with age. It was a lovely embroidered India muslin that the old captain brought home from India himself."

"How well I remember him in my boyhood! A jolly soul! A granddaughter of his go off to the Cannibal Islands to be eaten up by savages! I won't have it!"

"Her heart is set upon going," I continued. "The wedding-gown was put out to bleach, and this very afternoon those little Berkshire pigs of yours—they are a nuisance to the whole neighborhood, major—trampled and rooted it to pieces, so that it is utterly ruined."

"Little black rascals," said the major, with a chuckle behind his neck-cloth.

"And I have come, without her knowledge, to tell you of it, because I was sure that, under the circumstances, a gentleman of your breeding would feel in honor bound to make some reparation to Miss Lydia."

The major mused and looked at his boot for a moment in silence.

"Miss Grace," he said at length, "I thank you for the service you have rendered me in this matter. Will you have the goodness to say to Miss Ludkins, with my compliments, that I shall do myself the honor to wait upon her to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock to adjust this unfortunate matter? I beg in the meantime that she will give herself as little solicitude as possible, for though I cannot restore the ancient and venerated dry goods, I will do the best possible under the circumstances to make the loss good."

He bowed over my hand and the audience was evidently concluded. Was I satisfied? No, indeed! What women would not have felt wronged to be left at the end of a mission of disinterested benevolence in such a state of doubt and uncertainty as this? But I was obliged to go home nevertheless, and wait as patiently as I could for the stroke of 10 next morning.

Glory had been in hearing when the message had been delivered to Miss Lyddy and she too was on the watch. At last she scudded in from the hedge, her ivories all a-glisten, and her eyes wide open and full of a rather incomprehensible mirth.

"He's a-comin'," she said; "and such a sight!"

At that minute the gate clicked and up the walk strode indeed a most astonishing figure. The major had gotten himself up in a continental suit, which he must have fished out of the unknown depths of the ancient attics at Hawthorndean; black velvet coat with lace ruffles at the wrist, knee breeches, white satin waistcoat, slippers with shoe buckles, powdered wig and cocked hat. He was six feet tall, portly and well formed, and he looked every inch a signer of the Declaration at the very least. He was followed by his colored man who carried a large brown paper parcel.

"He's come a-courtin', missus," said Glory; "ye can see it in his face."

I had not the instinct of Glory, and doubted; but what his errand was I was dying to know.

But he disappeared into Miss Lydia's parlor, and I was left outside to temper my impatience as best I could. Presently Glory entered on tiptoe.

"Missus, missus," she whispered. "De do's swung open jess de leas' crack, an' its jess opposite de big murror, an' if ye come out here in de hall, ye can see it all in de murror as plain as day, an' it's a heep better'n a play."

It was a temptation, but believe me, dear reader, I resisted it. Only as Glory ran back to her peeping, I followed to pull her away and send her out of doors—that was simply my duty—and there he was full on his knees before her, and she with that rapt seraphic look upon her face which no woman ever wears except on the most vitally interesting occasions. But Glory disposed of, I went back to my sewing and waited as best I could the conclusion of the momentous interview. The major came out at length, as smiling as a May morning, leaving the brown paper parcel behind him.

It was very still in Miss Lydia's room for a quarter of an hour, and then she, too, emerged from her retreat. Spread over her hands was a gown of cream-colored brocade embellished with the loveliest roses in full bloom, with blue forget-me-nots trailing here and there among them. It had an ample waist, elbow sleeves, and a train a yard and a half long.

"My dear Grace," she said, "the major has brought me his mother's wedding gown to be married in."

"It is beautiful," I said; "but who is to be the bridegroom?"

She smiled as angels do, and looked afar; a delicate flutter of pink hung out in her cheek to depreciate her recreancy, as she whispered in a tone of gentle but consummate triumph:

"The major himself! Didn't he look grand in his knee breeches!"

"And Mr. Appleboom?"

"Major Hawthorne will adjust that matter."

"That matter," indeed! She spoke as though it were already as remote from her as the pyramids.

"I congratulate you, Miss Lydia," I said, growing formal, for she had behaved shamefully.

"Don't blame me," she murmured. "Major Hawthorne declares that he has loved me since I was a child, but never thought himself worthy of me (the gay deceiver!); and Mr. Appleboom, you know, is only the acquaintance of a day."

I wanted to ask her how she had disposed of her presentiment, but did not dare.

Major Hawthorne subscribed fifty dollars to the Micronesian mission and sent Mr. Appleboom elsewhere to look for a wife, and the verdict of Balsam's Corners was that he had done the hand some thing.

"'Fore goodness!" said Glory, "el dere weren't a clar' relation between dem pigs an' Providence den I don't know nothin'."

Miss Lydia took the same pious view of the matter, and made the major the most dainty and dignified of wives.—*Our Continent.*

### The Country Newspaper.

The following is from an article by A. H. Deakins, in the Metuchen (N. J.) *Enquirer*:

The country newspaper holds a very different position to that of its more pretentious rival, the city sheet. One is to be found in the mart, the counting house, and at the busy merchant's elbow for ready reference. The other circulates amongst the quieter rural districts, and supplies the reading matter for the farmer and the artisan when the day's work is done.

A country newspaper has its peculiar sphere; a sphere which the city press cannot, and cares not to invade. The little local items gathered by the reporter, from the different news retailers as he journeys along, interest only the people of particular localities. These locals, unless they were sensational or of great importance, would never be published by a city editor.

No man understands this fact better than the country editor, and he scours the neighborhood far and near for current events. He knows that it is to his advantage to publish what may be termed a news letter. The planting of crops, harvesting and other laborious work takes up so much time that people in suburban districts want all the rest they can get to refresh and strengthen their weary bodies.

As a consequence having but little opportunity for writing, they depend upon their paper for a convenient and easy method of conveying the news of the neighborhood to far-away friends and relatives. Thus the country newspaper performs a mission which no other journal does or can.

A city editor having a picked staff of well-trained salaried journalists at his command, does not, as a rule, care to introduce the efforts of occasional contributors; being too busy to return rejected manuscripts, many a happy little effort is consigned to the flames by him. With his country editorial brother the case is quite the reverse; having but few immediate helpers, he gladly welcomes the effusions of outsiders.

To this fact we are indebted for the publication of many a literary gem, which first sparkled forth its brilliance in some little out-of-the-way country sheet. The author of the gem has been introduced to the reading world, and perhaps, as in many instances, another has been started along the rough highroad which leads to honor and wealth. Every day the country is learning that poets, writers and authors do not all live in some city Grub street.

Thus the country newspaper offers a wide field for the cultivation of home talent. Suggestions are received from subscribers in a kindly spirit by the wise editor, and he becomes through that the custodian of many a precious secret. As a matter of fact he has to be a kind of sponge, taking a great deal in and requiring a very hard squeeze to bring anything out.

The power which a good country newspaper wields has never been estimated. It is a recognized educator of the country masses, and in times of civil commotion its utterances are carefully weighed. That power will never depart from it as long as it keeps a high standard of morality, so that its pages can be scanned without fear of moral taint by all who read it. Long may its power continue unbroken, and its honor unsullied by contact with ring or other corporate forces.

### Young Love's Dream.

They are young married people and have just gone to housekeeping, and the neighbors who assemble at their front windows to witness the harrowing sight of their parting for the day declare that the following is a verbatim account of their conversation:

"Good-bye, Charley, now be careful the street-cars don't run off the track with you and—kiss me, Charley—there was something I wanted to tell you—let me see. Was it hair-pins? No, I got them—w-h-a-t could it have been?"

"I'm due at the office, pet," says Charley, bracing up and looking very handsome and manly; "was it something to eat?"

"Why, of course it was; there isn't a bit of mashed potatoes in the house, nor a mouthful of bread and butter. We want a half yard of beefsteak—see and have it cut bias so it will be tender—and a loaf of sweet bread, Charlie, and a strawberry shortcake, dear, and—and anything else you think of, dear."

"But, my little wife," says Charlie, looking very wise, "these things must all be made before we can eat them."

"Must they? oh, dear, and I never learned to do fancy work! I never crocheted a biscut fit to eat, and I couldn't paint a tomato to save my life. Oh, Charlie, go to the ready-made stores, do, there's a darling!"

He did; and they had a picturesque meal of lobster and strawberries with baker's rusk and lemonade, but Charlie has written to his mother to come at once and make them a long visit, they are so delightfully situated they can make it pleasant for her now, he says.—*Detroit Post.*

### The Retort Courteous.

The late Colonel W. B. Snowhook, an old and well-known Irish lawyer of Chicago, though of advanced years, never showed gray hair nor confessed to being an old man. Some years ago Mr. Charles McDonnell, an old citizen, still among the living, who was a practicing lawyer at that time, was counsel in a case on trial in which Colonel Snowhook was counsel on the other side. In their closing arguments, before giving the case to the jury, Mr. McDonnell having concluded his speech, Colonel Snowhook spoke:

"Your honor, and gentlemen of the jury," said the colonel, "I am surprised that the counsel on the other side, whose gray hairs indicate his age, and ought to indicate his wisdom, should make the statement he has made"—and then proceeded with his argument.

Mr. McDonnell followed. "Your honor, and gentlemen of the jury," he said, "I acknowledge the reference of counsel of the other side to my gray hair. My hair is gray, and it will continue to be gray as long as I live. The hair of that gentleman is black, and will continue to be black as long as he dyes."—*Chicago Journal.*

### RESCUED FROM A MINE.

**The Story of a Disaster in the Comstock Lode.**

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* give the following account of the rescue of the miners from the flooded Alta mine:

In the afternoon about 3 o'clock, when the water in the mouth of the drift had been reduced to about three feet, John Van Dusen entered the drift. He had on him an apparatus invented and constructed by Andrew Peasley, of this city. This armor consisted of a mask for the face, from which there was a rubber breathing-tube passing into a tin box strapped on the man's back, which box was filled with fragments of ice and perforated with holes to allow of air passing through the pounded ice. Wearing this armor Van Dusen struck boldly into the drift. He was gone about half an hour, when those at the station heard a cry for help. Men went in the direction of the cry, and when out about a hundred feet from the shaft found Van Dusen in an exhausted and fainting conditon. They brought him out and supported him on the case till he reached the surface. Here he became unconscious for a time. The physicians in attendance gave him stimulants and in a short time he fully revived.

As soon as Van Dusen was able to converse he said that he had found the seventeen originally imprisoned in the drift alive and all right. He said they were in the cooling off house, about one hundred feet from the face of the drift. With picks or bars they had broken the pipe carrying compressed air, and had then so bent it as to carry the end into the cooling-house. In this house, when they were first imprisoned, they had nearly a barrel of ice-water. When this was exhausted they poured into the barrel hot water from the drift. Then they twisted the end of the compressed air pipe down into the water in the barrel and allowed it to exhaust there. This rendered the water quite cool and drinkable. They had a light in the cooling-house, but nothing to eat. The great heat rendered them weak and feverish. To get the air as cool and fresh as possible the men all crowded round the barrel and breathed it as it came up through the water in the vessel.

When the men found that there was ice in the box which Van Dusen carried at his back, they pulled the slide which served as a door, and, taking out the lumps of ice, crushed them in their mouths as though they had been so much lump sugar. At last one of the men warned the others to take no more of the ice, saying that if they did so Van Dusen would be unable to get out of the drift.

Mr. Van Dusen told the men he would inform their friends that they were all right, and assured them that a host of brave men were outside doing all that could be done by human beings for their rescue. As his ice was fast melting away, Mr. Van Dusen could not remain long with the men; besides, he was anxious to get out and give notice of their being alive and of their situation. It was owing to the consumption of the ice in the box at his back that Mr. Van Dusen came near losing his life. There being but a few lumps rolling about, much hot air and foul air entered his armor, whereas had there been the proper quantity all the air entering the mask must have been cooled and purified by coming in contact with the air fragments among which it passed.

While the majority were inclined to believe the account of his adventures, as given by Mr. Van Dusen, there were not a few who thought he had gone out into the foul air, wandered about and become delirious—in fact, that he had seen all the things he described in a delirious dream.

Last evening about 7 o'clock, six men entered the drift, and, at the risk of their lives, pushed their way through to the cooling-house. They carried with them some milk punch and some ice. They found the men about as described above; indeed, the six men were in a worse state when they reached the cooling-station than were those they found in it. However, they recovered on reaching the fresh air sent in by the compressor.

The men in the cooling-station tried to persuade the new arrivals to stay and take their chances with them, instead of venturing back. This, how ever, they dared not do, as it would have left their friends outside in doubt as to their fate, and would have caused great anxiety. The men in the station informed the new-comers that in the morning they had seen lights approaching far out in the drift, and asked who it was that had been trying to reach them. The lights they saw were doubtless those of William Bennett and Denis Callahan, as they were trying to make their way in with the boats. Though the six men had seen the bodies of Bennett and Callahan while on their way in, they thought it best to say nothing about their having lost their lives. The imprisoned men then asked if they saw any dead bodies in the drift as they came in, they wishing to know if all had escaped at the time the bulkhead gave way. They were told that all got out but themselves.

After resting and recuperating for a time the six men set out on their return trip and got out to the station in a greatly exhausted condition, but joyful that they were able to bring such good news as they were the bearers of.

Work was then pushed with great vigor on the air-pipe, and at length a current from the blower was sent through its whole length. This gradually forced out the belt of foul air, and presently it was decided to make an attempt to bring out the bodies of Bennett and Callahan. This proved a hard task. One of the bodies was in four hundred feet, and the other five hundred feet from the station. A shift of five men was sent in, and they were only able to bring a body out half way when they were forced to leave it and go to the station. Then another shift was sent in to bring the body the remainder of the way to the station.

The men about the mine became so exhausted by about 9 o'clock last night that they sent up from the mine to Superintendent McKenzie, of the Sierra Nevada, to send down a fresh force from his mine. Meantime the air had so far improved that the imprisoned men could be visited. By the advice of the physicians they were given stimulants and refreshments, and kept in the cooling-house to get some strength before an attempt was made to bring them out. The men told their visitors that they had at no time been much alarmed for their ultimate safely. They said that before the accident happened they had frequently talked about what they would do in case of the bulkhead giving way, and had concluded it would be best to remain in the upper end of the drift and wait for the water to be pumped out. The faces of some of the men are said to be considerably swollen by the heat, and Morris Connor's tongue was swollen so that he could not talk very glibly. They were first brought up to the 1,500 level, and there allowed to remain and cool off for a time, as to have at once brought them up into the cool air would have made them very sick.

When the men were all safely out of the drift the Alta whistle began a prolonged scream, and this was taken up all along the lode. It was kept up for about five minutes, just as in case of fire in the early days, and for a time the whole country was made to howl.

### WISE WORDS.

Happiness is something to hope for and something to love.

Every man is occasionally what he ought to be perpetually.

Acts, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you sp ll character.

Let no one overload you with favors; you will find it an insufferable burden.

Pleasure is the mere accident of our being, and work the most natural and holy necessity.

Idleness is hard work to those who are not used to it and dull work for those who are.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

We do not judge men by what they are in themselves, but by what they are relatively to us.

Nature never sends a great man into the world without confiding the secret to another soul.

Wit is sometimes like a sword, keen and cruel, sometimes like a sunbeam, bright and genial.

A moment is but a brief and fleeting passage, yet how often are vast interests secured or lost in that circle of time.

Instead of complaining of the thorns among the roses, we should be thankful there are roses among the thorns.

As pure and fresh country air gives vigor to the system, so do pure and fresh thoughts tend to invigorate the mind.

Choose for your friend him that is wise and good, and secret and just, ingenious and honest, and in those things which have a latitude use your own liberty.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle, and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

### Mr. and Mrs. Wickle.

Old man Wickle and his wife, while walking along the street going home from a mite society, engaged in a quarrel.

"I am not going with you any more, Samuel," said Mrs. Wickle. "You are too old a man to out up the way you did to-night. The idea of an old man who has the rheumatism so bad that he can't put his socks on mornings, going to a mite meeting and cavorting and romping as you have done to-night! I say it's a shame."

"I may have rheumatism," said the old man, "but I haven't got dyspepsia. I don't growl and snap at everybody. You have been growing worse for the last ten years. If you didn't have me to pick at I believe you'd die."

"I won't walk with a man that acts like a rhinoceros."

"How does a rhinoceros act?" asked the old man, thinking that he would catch her on natural history.

"Acts like a fool, that's how he acts," and Mrs. Wickle walked rapidly away, leaving the old man several paces behind. He finally caught up just as a young man came walking along.

"You are walking pretty fast," said the old gentleman.

His wife didn't say anything.

"It's clouding up," he remarked, "it must be going to rain."

The old lady made no reply, but the young man took in the situation.

"You old villain!" he exclaimed, addressing Mr. Wickle, "what do you mean by attempting to thrust your company upon a lady who does not want you? It's becoming too frequent for ladies to be insulted on the streets by loafers. Get back!"

The young man struck at Wickle. The old lady clubbed her umbrella, and exclaiming "That's my husband," gave the young man an undignified blow.

The old man, encouraged by his wife's strike for the union, jumped on the young man and held him while the rattling ribs of the umbrella fell on the youth's head with a sound like the falling of hail stones.

"Samuel, no one can break up our domestic felicity," said his wife, after the battle.

"No, sir," said the old man. "When a man tries to destroy the domestic happiness of my household he catches my consolidated power of wrath."—*Boomerang.*

### Wearing the Hair in Japan.

In Japan much may be read from the arrangement of a woman's hair That of my friend, the teacher, told that she was a widow and never meant to marry again. The age and sex of a baby may be known by the tuft in the back of the neck, or the ring around the crown, or the bunch left in front while all the rest is shaved. A girl of eight or nine has her hair made up into a bow on the back and wound round with red crape, while the front is shaved bare and bangs dangle at the sides. A young lady combs her's high in front and arranges it as a butterfly on the back of her head, plumaged with gold or silver cord and gay hairpins of gilt balls. Some very stylish young ladies prefer to have their back hair resemble a half-open fan instead of a butterfly. A married woman must keep the waterfall style, while a widow who is willing to think of matrimony wears her hair tied and twisted around a long shell hairpin placed horizontally across the back of the head. But when a widow firmly resolves never to change her name again she cuts off her hair short in her neck and combs it back without any part. This is the way my new friend, the teacher, wore hers.

### FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The world's production of precious metals last year, according to the *Mining Record*, was about as follows: United States, $31,000,000 gold, $43,500,000 silver; Mexico and Spanish America, $8,000,000 gold, $18,000,000 silver; Russia and Asia, $22,000,000 gold, $500,000 silver; Europe, $1,500,000 gold, $10,000,000 silver; Australia and the Pacific islands, $26,500,000 gold, $500,000 silver. Total, $90,000,000 gold, $81,500,000 silver, or $171,500,000 in all.

In this day and age of enlightenment it takes a Mormon newspaper (the Utah *News*) to boldly declare that for upward of fifty years the Mormons have testified to the world that the sick are healed in this age, as in former times, through "the prayer of faith," and it adds that there are thousands of people able to bear testimony to the truth of the statement, and that in all kinds of diseases, also in injuries through accident or otherwise, the Mormon ordinance of laying on of hands for the sick has roved efficacious.

What is called officially "The Welsome Lodging House" has been opened in New York. It is an idea of the Women's Branch of the City Mission, and its purpose is to provide shelter for the swarms of friendless females who arrive in New York and have nowhere to go. It is intended to afford a home for girls looking for work. The conditions are generous. Each inmate is supplied with a clean comfortable cot bed. In payment for board and lodging each inmate is expected to do two hours' work a day in cleaning the establishment or aiding in the making of sheets and the like.

A French commission of fifty members, all leading men of France, have the inundation of the Sahara and its conversion into a sea under consideration. They have resolved themselves into three committees, one of which is examining the practical difficulties to be overcome, the second the physical, meteorological and hygienic consequences of the work, and the third the political, commercial and maratime results to be expected. If the three subcommissions report favorably, a fourth will be formed to decide whether the work should be undertaken by the State or left to private enterprise, and on what terms.

Representation in legislative bodies is much smaller in the United States, in proportion to population, than in any of the leading countries of the world. While the United States, with a population of 50,000,000, have only 369 Senators and members of Congress, Germany with 45,000 000 has 397 delegates; England, 34,000,000, has 658 members of parliament; France, 36,000,000, is represented by 950 senators and representatives; Spain, 17,000,000, population, has 387 deputies in the cortes; and Austro-Hungary with 35,000,000 people has a legislative body of 1 600 in the two houses. If the United States had a representation in Congress upon the same basis as Austro-Hungary, there would be no less than 2,286 members of Congress and Senators.

The Women's Silk Culture association of the United States, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia, continue their efforts to introduce this new domestic industry, and are meeting with encouraging success. They have offered $500 in ten premiums, ranging from $100 to $10, for those who produce the ten largest amounts of cocoons during the present year, and $50 additional in three premiums for the best three pounds raised by colored people. The aim of the association is to create a home market for the sale of small quantities of silk, and persons interested in the project can secure, on reasonable terms, information, books of instruction and the mulberry cuttings and silkworm eggs required for trying the experiment, by addressing the president, Mrs. J. Lucas. The undertaking appears to be in the best of hands, and its projectors should receive hearty support from the public.

The care of emigrants to this country during their passage across the ocean and upon their arrival has of late attracted general attention. The cruelty and neglect shown to have been practiced toward a number of steerage passengers recently landed in New York proved the necessity of thorough oversight on the voyage, while the threatened closing of Castle Garden for lack of funds brought up anew the old question of emigrant treatment after they reach our shores. The steamship companies finally concluded to pay a tax of fifty cents per passenger which the emigration commissioners demanded, and thus the barbarity of turning the new-comers adrift, to shift for themselves in a land of strangers, has been averted. Meanwhile the House has passed a bill long pressed, which requires the payment of such a tax for every emigrant brought into the country, and authorizes the secretary of the treasury to arrange with the State authorities for the temporary support and relief of emigrants. Another bill has passed both branches of Congress which is designed to secure good quarters and treatment for steerage passengers at sea; and the two measures, taken together, can scarcely fail to do much for the comfort of emigrants.

### Learning to Swim.

There really is no mystery in learning to swim—an accomplishment which is possessed in perfection by the most stupid of frogs. More than once I have explained how any one can teach himself. The trunk, less the arms, is heavier than water; with the arms it is lighter; all, therefore, that a person has to do is to acquire the habit of drawing in the breath when he is preparing to make a stroke, and expelling the breath while he is making it. Let any one do this and keep calm, and he will find that he can swim. But, perhaps, it is better to acquire confidence by a preliminary course of floating. To do this it is only necessary to lie flat on the water, stretch out the arms with the palms of the hands downward, throw back the head, and whenever the body sinks low, slowly to fill the lungs with air.—*London Truth.*

Ostrich farming is, next to wool and diamonds, the most important industry of Southern Africa. It was not once successful until the eggs were hatched by a patent incubator, the parent bird not performing her duty well in confinement.

### Life's Lessons.

Tired? Well, what of that?
Did fancy life was spun on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! Work while it is called day;
Coward, arise! Go forth upon thy way.

Lonely? And what of that?
Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own.
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on!

Dark? Well, what of that?
Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet.
Learn soon to walk by faith, and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard? Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life one summer holiday?
With lessons none to learn and naught but play?
Go, get thee to thy task. Conquer or die!
It must be learned; learn it, then, patiently.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An honest man is the noblest pursuit of woman.

Has it ever occurred to baseball men that a milk pitcher is generally a good fly catcher?

"I am a broken man," said a poet. "Well," said his friend, "I inferred that from your pieces."

A man never looks so like a red-handed villain as when he is told by the photographer to "look pleasant."

"A babe," says a writer, "is a mother's anchor." We have often heard that the first thing she does is to weigh it.

It makes very little difference what the weather may be in other parts of the country in April and May, they always have Hot Springs in Arkansas.

"Charley is growing a perfect love of a mustache," said one girl to another; "I can see it real plain." "So you ought, dear, it is frequently right under your nose."

"What makes Colonel —— so popular? I'm sure he's very stupid. He can hardly see beyond his nose," said a lady to a friend, who replied: "My dear, sharp-sightedness is not what makes a person popular. It is what the colonel doesn't see that gives him such popularity."

There are a number of circumstances that will take the conceit out of a man, and one of the chief is, after taking a turn up the street and judging by the way they look at you that you are making a stunning impression on the girls, to find on your return that your hat has been on wrong side foremost all the time.

"This is a funny doctrine!" exclaimed Brown, who had been reading of metempsychosis. "The idea of the human soul entering the body of an animal! According to this doctrine, my soul, after I get through with it, may inhabit the body of a jackass!" "And why not?" asked Fogg, demurely. "It would certainly feel more at home there than anywhere else."

As some lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of a superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were sewing. "Dear me!" one of the visitors whispered, "what vicious-looking creatures! Pray, what are they here for?" "Because they have no other home; this is my sitting-room and they are my wife and two daughters," blandly answered the superintendent.

Some years ago, at a public dinner, a Dutchman, just from Holland, was one of the company; and during the banquet he paid so much attention to a roasted sucking-pig immediately in front of his plate that he devoured the entire animal. As he finished the last morsel, unctuous and savory, a bustling waiter asked him what he would like to be helped to next. "Oh," replied the feeder, "I'll dank you for von more of dem leetle hoks!"

A commercial traveler, who is something of a wag, thus relates his experience: He and his companions were the sole occupants of the smoking car. They tried to converse, but the road was so rough they were pitched from side to side like a ship's passengers. At last they were able to make each other understood. One said, "Dan, the old thing is running smoother." To which Dan replied: "Yes, I guess she has got off the track."

Conversation turned on a late marriage between December and May, some of the gentlemen pooh-poohing the match. But the lady stoutly championed the frostbitten Benedict. "Why," said she, "every man ought to keep himself married as long as he lives. Now, here's my husband! What would he be good for without a wife? If I should die to-night he would get another wife to-morrow, I hope. Wouldn't you, Josiah?" Josiah breathed heavily and seemed to sum up the connubial torments of a lifetime in his calm response: "No, my dear, I think I should take a rest!"

SUCH IS LIFE.

A girl,
A whirl,
A dance,
A glance,
Some coy, coquett

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]


## THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
### FOR 1882.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

### $1.50 A YEAR.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

☞ Election November 7th. ☜

REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE:
RISDEN T. BENNETT,
of Anson County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE:
THOMAS RUFFIN,
of Orange Co.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES:
*First District*—JAMES E. SHEPPERD.
*Second District*—FRED. PHILLIPS.
*Third District*—ALLMAND A. MCKOY.
*Fourth District*—JAMES C. MCRAE.
*Fifth District*—JOHN A. GILMER.
*Sixth District*—WILLIAM M. SHIPP.

### Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic party of Forsyth County are hereby called to meet in Convention at the Court-House, in Winston, on Tuesday, 15th day of August, 1882, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the House of Commons and County Officers. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

By order of Executive Committe.
M. W. NORFLEET, Ch'mn.

—United States Minister. Geo. P. Marsh, died suddenly at Rome, Italy.

—Lightning set fire to two wheat fields in Butte county, Cal., on the 2nd inst.

—It now seems to be definitely settled that Congress will adjourn on the 29th inst., Saturday.

— Lottery ticket sellers in St. Louis are being sent to prison for two years.

—Little Delaware will have over 5,000,000 bushels of peaches this season.

—An Atlanta hotel keeper excites curiosity by offering to purchase 10,000 rats.

—Forsyth County Democratic Convention has been called to meet in Winston on the 15th of August.

—Dyspepsia, heart burn, nausea, indigestion, etc., are always relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Dyspepsia, the bug-bear of epicureans, will be relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Large quantities of corundum are found in Alabama, and exported for emory wheels.

—Dr. Geo. W. Tatem, a dentist, of Berkley county, Va., died a few days ago from gangrene caused by applying a poisonous salve to a corn on his left foot.

—A Tennessee girl who wanted to do something to help her poor father get along in life, poisoned his six dogs, broke his whisky jug and gave his rifle to a tramp.

—*Scientific American:* The best grit for the manufacture of mill stones, to be found in the world, is quarried in Moore county, N. C. It is a natural composition of flint rock and cement which sharpens rather than dulls by use.

GALVESTON, July 20.—A dispatch from the City of Mexico reports that an earthquake, lasting two minutes, was felt in that city and over a large portion of the country. The people were greatly frightened, but no serious damage was done and no lives lost.

THE COLORS DIVIDE.—*Wilsan, N. C., July 20th.*—Two nominations were made by the Republican convention here to-day for representatives in Congress. O'Hara was nominated by the assemblage and Hubbs by the chairman of the convention. Both will run.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—Fifty-one families of Russian refugees who came to Philadelphia a few months ago, sailed from New York for Europe last Friday. Of 500 refugees who went to Philadelphia only one-third found employment. The rest were supported by charitable Hebrews, and as a last resort they are sent back to Europe.

—The cells of the human lungs are from one two-hundredth to one-seventieth of an inch in diameter, and are in number about six hundred million.

—More Indian outrages are reported from Pleasant Valley, Arizona. A number of citizens have been killed, buildings burned, and the crops laid waste, causing great loss to the settlers. People are taking measures to protect themselves.

PORTLAND, OREGON, July 23.—A white physician was recently called by Spokane, an Indian, to treat his sick son, on the Klamath reservation. The boy died and the father shot the physician dead and fled.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24.—The Democratic members of the Senate held a caucus this morning and resolved to insist upon a full and free discussion of all the amendments to the tax bill, and to oppose any attempt to reach a final vote upon the bill unless such ample opportunity shall have been afforded.

—There are five cities in the enlightened world having each a population of over 1,000,000—one each in Great Britain, United States, Germany, France and Austria.

—The report of the Secretary of Lynchburg Tobacco Association shows the sale of over sixteen million pounds of leaf tobacco in Lynchburg since the first of last October, an increase of about seven hundred thousand pounds over the corresponding period of the previous tobacco year.

—August is the great travelling month. In August everybody wants to go somewhere else. But there are a great many people who can only go to four or five places, or perhaps only a very short distance, and some people cannot get away until next year.

So, *St. Nicholas* has made the August issue a great travel number. Its stories and articles deal of persons and things all over the world. And the stay-at-home folk can pick out a cool corner, when they find go from Norway to Turkey, from Egypt to Lake George, without any of the worry and inconvenience of boats and trains, of stages, sledges or camels.

—The first midsummer holiday number of *The Century Magazine*—the first under the new name—makes a strong appeal to popular favor, both with the excellence of its illustrations and the interest and timeliness of its text. The frontispiece is a portrait of Richard Wagner, engraved in a most charming and delicate style, by Mr. Cole, of whom the public has come to expect only the best of work. An interesting paper, by Mr. John R. G. Hassard, the well known musical critic of the New York *Tribune*, tells "How Wagner makes Operas," an exposition which comes appropriately before the approaching Wagner festival at Beyreuth. "The Personal History of Garibaldi" is succinctly told by Mrs. Bianciardi, and there is a portrait of him in his vigor, which tallies with the boldness of his exploits. All the other articles are most excellent.

### Sudden Death of Dick Caldwell.

Richard Caldwell, of the Safisbury bar, died suddenly last Thursday at Albemarle, Stanly county. He had gone to his room that morning to take his usual nap and a servant entering at dinner time, found Mr. Caldwell lying on the bed, dead. The cause of his death is supposed to have been appoplexy. He was a son of the late Judge Caldwell, of Salisbury.

### Judge Ruffin's Acceptance.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 6, 1882.

*Hon. Thos. Ruffin:*

DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that at a meeting of the Democratic State Convention, held at the city of Raleigh, you were nominated by acclamation as a candidate for the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Permit me to add my own solicitations that you will consent again to occupy the position you have filled with so much usefulness and honor to the people of your State, as I am sure your nomination will be cordially endorsed and ratified at the election to be held in November next.

Very truly, your obedient servant,
THOS. M. HOLT.

WARM SPRINGS, N. C., July 19.

*Col. Thos. M. Holt, Haw River, N. C.*

MY DEAR SIR: — Your favor of the 6th instant, informing me of my having been put in nomination for the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, was forwarded to me at this place and has just been received, hence my delay in acknowledging it.

Should the people of the State ratify this nomination and elect me to the very honorable position mentioned, I shall feel under such obligations to them as will call for every effort on my part to serve them acceptably.

Permit me, sir, to thank you for your own kind expressions of regard, and to assure you that I am, with very high respect and esteem,

Your obedient servant,
T. RUFFIN.

### A Loyal Democrat.

Some Democratic journals have been publishing that Col. John N. Staples has gone over to the Liberal-Radicals. They got the impression from some garbled trash that was published by the Liberal-Republican journals. No more loyal nor gallant Democrat lives in North Carolina than Col. Staples.—*Concord Register.*

NEW YORK, July 20.—The case of Gen. Newton M. Curtis, ex-treasury agent, who was indicted, tried and convicted in the United States circuit court before Judge Benedict for collecting money from office-holders for political purposes, was fined $1,000

OFFICE OF THE SOUTHERN AGENT OF THE MISSISSIPPI SILK CO.
MOBILE, ALA., July 18, 1882.

EDITOR PRESS:—To the undersigned has been more particularly committed the development of silk culture in the Southern States, by the Mississippi Silk Company, a chartered organization with headquarters at Aberdeen, Miss.

The astonishing progress of silk manufacturing in this country within the last few years; the amply demonstrated adaptation of the climate of the Southern States to sericulture; the cheap lands of the South; most especially the grand opening given by silk culture to the unemployed ladies of the South; the commendation of this industry by unbiased, studious, competent, experimentalists and investigators, the crowning proof of its practicability and profitableness, in the fact that one of the most eminent silk houses in Europe will soon have a business connection with the Company in question, all point to silk culture as a lucrative pursuit and most eligible for southern ladies; at once easy, fascinating and readily learned.

The remunerative aspect and the new field it opens to the intelligent and unemployed among Southern ladies, commend the enterprise, most especially to the good will of the public; and some of the advanced thinkers and most public spirited men and women at the South, from philanthropic motives alone, are devoting their efforts to induce Southern ladies to engage in the bnsiness; and their efforts are meeting with the most gratifying success; several prominent organizations of ladies having been already formed in various Southern cities.

The undersigned desires to visit as many of the leading cities and towns of the South as possible, between the Fall and Spring. To do, so, it can readily be seen that no visit must be made at random, or in the dark; but that he must visit only those places where considerable interest in the matter is already felt, or may be aroused by his visit.

Being unacquainted with any one in your city with whom to correspond, he asks from your courtesy the favor of a publication of this letter, in the hope that it may lead to a correspondence with one or several influential persons in your city, so that the way may be opened for a visit and a lecture on silk culture, and to lay the basis for an organization to develop silk culture in your community. It there should be sufficient interest felt to effect an organization, a cocoonery can be established, and the basis laid for a development that may lead to very substantial results. Not only will the community be educated on silk culture; but a filature or reeling establishment may be built to purchase the cocoons, and even a silk manufactory may result.

Hoping the warm interest the press takes, generally, in development, and particularly in this industry, so peculiarly adapted to the South may induce you to regard the request as not too exacting.

Respectfully yours,
M. B. HILLYARD.

P. S.—Parties desiring to co-operate in an organization for their communities, should address me promptly at Mobile, Alabama.

### The Harvest.

The winter-wheat harvest has now reached nearly to the northernmost limit of the country where the cereal is produced, and by the first of August it will probably be complete. Everywhere the yield has been unusually large, and it is probably no hazard of the truth to say that in average quality it surpasses any crop ever before produced. In a long series of years we have never seen so little wheat of poor quality among the early receipts from the section of country tributary to this market. In quantity the indications now are that it will considerably exceed the unprecedented crop of 1880, for there is a larger acreage than there then was, and the yield seems to be generally quite as large per acre.

The spring wheat is rapidly maturing, and the harvest has already commenced in the southern limits of the country where it is produced. While there is a reduced acreage in Iowa and some other States which formerly made the largest crops there is a large increase in Nebraska and Dakota, and everything is favorable for a large yield.

The harvest of rye is pretty generally over, and although little of the new crop has reached the markets, all of the testimony indicates a large yield and a good quality.

Not many oats have yet been cut in the West, but the fields are rapidly approaching the condition which invites the reapers, and the reports from all quarters are indicative of a very full yield. — *Cincinnati Price Current.*

NEW YORK, July 18.—John L. Sullivan and "Tug" Wilson, the English champion, fought in Madison Square Garden Monday night. The conditions of the match were that if Wilson could stand up for four three-minute rounds he should receive $1,000. During the course of the fight Wilson was knocked down twenty-seven times, but succeeded in standing out for the entire four rounds, winning the money. Time of fight, including allowance between rounds, fifteen minutes.

In the centre of the great auditorium a twenty-four foot ring, five feet above the floor, had been erected, and around it some two thousand seats had been placed. These were filled in a very few moments after the doors were opened. Inspector Thorne and Captain Williams, with a couple of hundred policemen, were present to preserve order. At 7.30 fully 12,000 people were in the garden, and half an hour later the crowd had grown to 15,000 or 16,000. It was a motley gathering, mainly thieves and roughs —though many respectable people were present. Three women were seated in a box on the northern side.

—About 2,000 mechanics now find employment in Birmingham, Ala.

### An Iredell County Apiary.

Correspondence North Carolina Farmer.

A visit to Mr. W. D. Tharp's apiary, near Eagle Mills, N. C., ought to convince the most incredulous of the importance and profitableness of bee-keeping and improved machinery. Mr. Tharp has owned and managed bees with the old box hives and "brimstone plan" for five years; never had more than 13 stands at any one time till the spring of '81, when he began to use the improved "Simplicity" hive and Italian queens. Now his thirteen colonies have increased to forty-four and seven more will be added during the year. One of the forty-four (an artificial swarm) and its increase, he thinks will, by the close of the season, have made fifty dollars, it having produced four new swarms up to the 8th of June. He has bought four Italian queens, one of which is very pure, but in order to have nothing but the best Italian stock, expects soon to begin to import queens direct from Italy. One of his neighbors, Mr. E. E. Smith, has received a queen from Italy. So you see, Messrs. Editors, Iredell county will soon add another profitable industry to her paying crops, and furnish bee-keepers with pure Italian bees and the best improved hives, as Mr Tharp has already established a shop and has it fitted out with the best tools and latest improvements for the manufacture of hives, grain cradles, etc. Now runs by horse power, but expects soon to be run by water in connection with a molasses factory. Mr. Tharp has the reputation of being the best tobacco raiser and curer in the county, his crop having netted him for several years from ten to twenty-five cents per pound. But after trying grass, clover, improved fruit, bees and stock, he thinks they will pay better than tobacco and are mare pleasant to handle. Who will be next to get out of the old beaten track and improve our country and circumstances? The old plan of skinning the land to increase our poverty must stop as the time will soon come when there will be no more new lands to be had.

JNO. F. FOARD.

Olin, N. C.

### Table of Altitudes.

The table given below is compiled from the published report of Professor Kerr, Sate Geologist, made to the government of North Carolina in 1875:

| | |
|---|---|
| Black Mountains— | |
| Mitchel' Peak, | 6,707 |
| Cat-tail Peak, | 6,611 |
| Balsam Cone, | 6,671 |
| Hairy Bear, | 6,610 |
| Bowlen's Pyramid, | 6,348 |
| Smoky Mts.—Highest Peak, | 6,660 |
| Roane, | 6,306 |
| Grand-father, | 5,897 |
| Elk Knob, | 5,574 |
| White Top (Va.) | 5,530 |
| Negro Mountain, Ashe Co., | 4,678 |
| Blowing Rock, | 4,090 |
| Gap Head of Watauga and Linville rivers, | 4,100 |
| Table Rock, | 3,918 |
| Hawk's Bill, | 4,090 |
| Hibriten, | 2,242 |
| Poor's Knob, Wilkes county, | 2,665 |
| Pilot Mountain, Surry county, | 2,435 |
| Asheville, | 2,250 |
| Waynesville, | 2,756 |
| Marshall, | 1,647 |
| Warm Springs, | 1,326 |
| Burnsville, | 2,840 |
| Boone, | 3,242 |
| Jefferson, | 2,940 |
| Bakersville, | 2,550 |
| Patterson, | 1,279 |
| Lenoir, (Public Square), | 1,185 |
| Wilkesboro, | 1,043 |
| Taylorsville, | 1,264 |
| Morganton, | 1,184 |
| Marion, | 1,425 |
| Statesville, | 940 |
| Charlotte, | 275 |
| Salisbury, | 760 |

There are fifty seven mountain peaks in Western North Carolina measuring over 6,000 feet above tide water.—*Lenoir Topic.*

### Beware of Imitations.

The delicate odor of Floreston Cologne is entirely novel. Look for signature of Hiscox & Co., N. Y., on each bottle.

### A Good Foundation.

In American households the prevailing complaints are weakness of the stomach and its consequences, Indigestion, Nervousness and Rheumatism. Such sufferers can lay a good foundation for health by using Parker's Ginger Tonic, as it tones up the stomach and nerves, and keeps the kidneys active to carry off the foul matter. — *New Orleans Picayune.*

REMEDY FOR SNAKE BITE.—Mr. W. B. Jones, of the East side of the river, furnishes a very simple and effective remedy for snake bite, which consists in bathing the wound with coal oil.

He says he was bitten on the foot, about three weeks ago, by a highland moccasin, an exceedingly poisonous reptile, and employed this remedy, bathing with the oil twice in about an hour's time and keeping the bandage on twelve or fifteen hours, after which he has felt no pain or inconvenience. This is a remedy which is kept in almost every household, and is invaluable to the people of the country if it possesses the efficacy claimed for it.—*Aberdeen Examiner.*

THE LEADING PURSUIT.—Agriculture is still the leading pursuit in the United States. Census Bulletin No. 228, just issued, shows a vast increase in the number of farms during the past ten years. In 1850 the whole number of farms was 1,449,073; in 1860, 2,044,677; in 1870, 3,659,985; in 1880, 4,008,907. The increase in the number of farms during the decade of 1870-'80 was 51 per cent; in the decade of 1850-'60 it was 41 per cent. In 1870 New York had the greatest number of farms; but in 2880 it was third on the list, being surpassed by Illinois and Ohio. Farms are increasing in number in the South, showing that the plantations are being divided. Alabama shows an increase in numbers equal to 102 per cent. during the decade, Arkansas 91 per cent., Florida 129, Georgia 98, Louisiana 70, Mississippi 50, North Carolina 68, South Carolina 81, Virginia 60.

### THE EGYPTIAN WAR.

ALEXANDRIA, July 17.—One hotel has been re-opened. Victuals are arriving from the country. The streets from the custom house to the Grand Square have been cleared of ruins and made passable for carriages. Dangerous houses have been demolished with dynamite. It is reported that last night two British sentries were shot by Arabs armed with Remington rifles. During the reconnoissance yesterday Arabi's troops were found to be entrenching but seemed to lack proper implements.

A dispatch from Constantinople states the occupation of Egypt, in the case of Turkish intervention, is to be six instead of three months, as previously reported.

A telegram from Cairo says that 750 Europeans, mostly Italians, with the Italian consul, and an escort of forty soldiers, left on Saturday. The German residents and the German consul left on Friday. Both parties arrived safely at Ismailia. The telegram adds that anarchy prevails in the provinces, and mentions a report that eighty Europeans had been massacred at Manta.

Arabi's troops are about fifteen miles from Port Said, and there are also some of his troops near Suez. Intelligence has been received from Cairo that the prefect of police refuses to permit Arabi Pasha to enter the city. Three Bedouin chiefs have come in and sworn allegiance to the Khedive.

A dispatch to the Reuter's Telegraph Company from Alexandria says the fears of an outbreak of natives in Cairo is increasing.

The *Daily News* has the following: "ALEXANDRIA, July 17—8:30 p. m.—Very few houses are now on fire. Refugees from Cairo report that a holy war is being proclaimed and that Europeans are being massacred in Tantah, Mansurah and Zagazig. A consul has been killed at the last named place. The ironclads Minotaur, Sultan and Temeraire have arrived off Aboukir to prevent Arabi Pasha from cutting the dykes. A white flag was hoisted directly the ships appeared.

Arabi Pasha has written a letter to the Khedive in which he says he did not intend to make war, but as the powers are determined to force an attack he considers it better to fight at once.

LONDON, July 21.—The *Daily Telegraph* states that Lieutenant-General Sir Garnet Wolseley will command the expedition to Egypt, which will consist of 20,000 of all arms.

The Alexandria mob continue to massacre Europeans in the surrounding towns, and pillage and sack their houses. They cut off the hands of Berberins because they served Christians.

Arabi Pasha called a meeting of the pashas, ulemas and notables at Cairo, and asked them whether it was right to obey the Khedive seeing that he had sold Egypt to the English. The meeting appointed a committee to go to Alexandria in order to verify the accusations against the Khedive.

All the European officers who have been serving with Arabi have deserted to the Khedive.

ALEXANDRIA, July 23.—There is no doubt that a general massacre of Europeans and Christians has begun, and the delay in taking action is exciting great indignation here, no demonstrations having been made towards stopping the fanatics in their murderous excesses.

LATEST.—The Khedive of Egypt has issued a decree declaring Arabi Pasha a rebel; he asks the people to assist the English; British troops are arriving at Alexandria; eight thousand persons are homeless and starving near Cairo; skirmishing began yesterday between the British andvance and Arabi Pasha's troops; the total force of the latter is nearly 100,000.

The British occupied Romleh; the casualties were insignificant; refugees at Port Said give terrible accounts of massacres; it is thought that Arabi Pasha will destroy Cairo unless defeated and captured.

### Ex-Khedive Ismail.

The ex-Khedive Ismail, whose reckless extravagance brought upon Egypt her financial troubles, which led to the establishment of the Financial Board of Control by England and France, is responsible for the sufferings of that country. When reveling at Cairo in luxury purchased by the millions borrowed from France and England, he has paid as high as $150,000 for a couple of beautiful Circassian girls for his harem. The British and French speculators supplied him with funds until national debt ran up to $366,351,000 and the personal indebtedness of Ismail extended this sum to $432,223,700. To be sure a considerable portion of this vast sum went into railroad and telegraph lines and other valuable improvements, but most of it was squandered just as the Sultans of Turkey squandered the $925,000,000 they have borrowed from Englishmen since 1854. For this money the Porte has nothing to show save a fleet of iron-clads and several well-stocked harems. The whole region under Turkish rule is going to ruin, and the people have been so plundered in Asia Minor and Syria that they are afraid to attempt the raising of crops for fear the product will be seized by the Pashas.

A GRAND SCHEME.—The people of Wilmington are agitating in what seems to be an earnest manner, the scheme of connecting their city by a system of airline railway with the great lakes of the northwest. By a glance at the map, it will be seen that the route proposed is in all respects a feasible one. We hope that the agitation of the great question will not stop this side of its consummation.— *Visitor.*

—The French Chambers, by a vote of 338 to 108, have excluded the name of God from the oath taken in courts and legal matters. The formula is now to be, "I swear it upon my honor and conscience."


## The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.


—The Richmond & Danville Railroad Company have put on from West Point, Va., and Richmond to Atlanta, Ga., a fast freight train which makes twenty miles an hour, and runs through to Atlanta in thirty-six hours. The heavy merchandise traffic between Northern cities and this great central city of the richest Southern State not unfrequently requires three trains of twenty-five cars each a day.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

—A difficulty arose between A. A. Cowan and a colored man on the former's farm, four miles from here, a few days ago. They began by throwing rocks at each other, when the darkey jumped the fence into Cowan's barn-yard and downed him and proceeded to pound him, when Cowan succeeded in getting to his knife, with which he inflicted three severe wounds, two in the back and one in the neck of his assailant. Neither of the wounds will prove dangerous, though it was a narrow escape.—*Watchman.*

—The *Tobacco Plant* tells the following tale: Judge J. J. Ferrell tells of a terrapin that had attained a ripe old age when last seen. In 1829 the Judge and his brother, J. M. Ferrell, were squirrel hunting in the section of the county now known as Oak Grove township, where they found a terrapin. J. M. Ferrell cut his name on the terrapin's back, also the date. Thirty-seven years from this time Judge Ferrell found the same terrapin not one hundred yards from the spot where he and his brother found him in 1829. He had grown very little if any, the only change perceptible was he was beginning to look a little ancient. The Judge proposes to take another look for him at some time in the near future.

—Thomasville, Ga., is preparing to bore a six-inch artesian well.


## Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 5, 1881.
The *very best* medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MONMOUTH, IOWA, March 13, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cramp, colic, and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
I. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, Ga., Feb. 26, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
J. S. IVY.

SACO, ME., Jan. 22, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
M. I. NAYES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. O. STERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 25, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE.
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an indispensable necessity.
I. S. FOSTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.

21 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief.
R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

## FORK ACADEMY.

FALL SESSION will open August 8th, 1882. Tuition moderate. Good board can be obtained for $7.50 per month.

Address
J. T. ALDERMAN, Principal,
Fork Church, P. O., Davie Co., N. C.


FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE —Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

### SALEM MARKETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $1 00 to 1 10 |
| Corn, per bushel, | 1 00 to 1 10 |
| Oats, " " | 50 to 70 |
| Rye, " | 00 to 0 00 |
| Barley, per bush., | 00 to 00 |
| Flour, per hundred, | 2 50 to 3 00 |
| Peas, (col'd,) per bushel, | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Peas, (white,) " " | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Beans, (col'd,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (white,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Onion Setts, per bushel, | 0 00 to 00 |
| Pork, | 8 to 10 |
| Country Meat, (hog round,) | 12 to 14 |
| " Hams' | 12 to 15 |
| Green Apples per bushel, | 00 to 00 |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 10 to 15 |
| Butter, per pound, | 20 to 25 |
| Tallow, " " | 6 to 8 |
| Beeswax, " " | 20 to 21 |
| Flax Seed, per bushel | 80 to 90 |
| Potatoes, Irish, per bush. | 60 to 70 |
| Potatoes, sweet, " " | 00 to 00 |
| Cabbage, per pound, | 00 to 0 |
| Chickens, per dozen, | 2 00 to 2 50 |
| Hay, per hundred, | 40 to 50 |
| Fodder, per hundred bdls., | 60 to 00 |
| Shucks, per hundred lbs., | 00 to 00 |
| **DRIED FRUITS.** | |
| Cherries per lb. | 12½ cents. |
| Berries " | 6 cents. |
| Quarter Apples, | 2 to 3 cents. |
| Sliced " | 2 to 3 cents. |
| Fancy, " | 4 to 5 cents. |
| Peeled Peaches, | 8 to 12½ cts. |
| Halves and quarter Peaches, | 3 to 4 cents. |

The best grades of dried fruits always sell well but boor grades will be dull.

### Winston Tobacco Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lugs Common Red | 3 50 to 4 50 |
| " Good | 5 50 to 7 00 |
| " Bright | 6 00 to 7 00 |
| " Good | 8 50 to 9 00 |
| " Fine | 1000 to 16 00 |
| Fillers Common | 600 to 7 00 |
| " Good | 9 00 to 10 00 |
| " Fine | 10 00 to 14 00 |
| Wrappers Common | 15 00 to 20 00 |
| " Good | 30 00 to 40 00 |
| " Fine | 40 00 to 50 00 |
| " Fancy | 50 00 to 75 00 |

### Post Office Directory.

Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.


## Bingham School,

**Established in 1793,**

MEBANEVILLE, N. C.,

is **PRE-EMINENT** among Southern Boarding Schools for boys, in age, numbers and area of patronage.

The 177th Session will begin (in new buildings,) July 29th, 1882.

For catalogue giving full particulars,
Address MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt.

## Waughtown Academy,

**Male and Female.**

FALL SESSION will begin Tuesday August 1st, 1882. Board, $6 to $8 per month. Tuition, $10 to $15 per session of 20 weeks. For further particulars address

W. B. WAFF, Principal,
Salem P. O., N. C.

June 15, 1882.-24-2m.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

## PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates

This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best vegetable remedies known, cures all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys and lungs, & is

**The Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.**

If you are suffering from Female Complaints, Nervousness, Wakefulness, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, age or any disease or infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor.

**100 DOLLARS**

Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic or for a failure to help or cure.

50c. and $1 sizes at dealers in drugs. Large saving in $1 Size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 Wm. St., N.Y.

## GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.,

**WAGON MANUFACTURERS.**

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

## JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

## R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

## LOOK OUT!

## N. T. SHORE & CO.,

**SALEM, N. C.**

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

### Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.

Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

### Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

### Plain and Fancy Candies.

5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

**CHOICE BACON AND LAR AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL**

always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity.

**Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods,** with many other articles too tedious to mention.

### Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

## THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

## MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone, making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

## MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

## LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

**Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.**

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures **Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Mallow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.**

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

## THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

## IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

**Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,**

ever grown at the

**CEDAR COVE NURSER

# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1882.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

—Venus sets 8:50, evening.

—208 days past, 157 to come.

—Day's length 14 hours 46 minutes.

—First Quarter of Moon last Sunday morning.

—Tomatoes are unusually fine this season.

—Wm. Brendle has our thanks for some beautiful large tomatoes.

—The Salem Music Society Orchestra was re-organized on Tuesday night.

—The evening train now leaves at 5:30 and returns at 11:10.

—Miss Eva Keehln has been visiting friends in Davidson County.

—The Masonic picnic at the "Shoals" last Friday, was largely attended.

—One boy in this place has already commenced trapping for rabbits.

—A little deer was added to the Academy park one day last week.

—Dr. Matthews is doing a fine practice, and is meeting with much success.

—We call attention to the corrected proceedings of the Salem Water Supply Company.

—John Schott will soon erect a dwelling on his lot, fronting on Marshall street.

—E. F. Small, the city view photographer, has moved his family to Greensboro.

—The market was flooded with cucumbers on Tuesday, selling at 50 cents per bushel.

—An old water melon raiser, of this county, says that many of his melons are rotting on the vines.

—Miss Anna Crist has returned home from a visit to Miss Clara Kimel, in the country.

—North Carolina Midland Railroad Directors will meet in Winston on the 24th of August.

—112 bushels of wheat from 4 bushels of seed. Joe Dalton, colored, the raiser, near Germanton.

—Squirrels are reported being very abundant this year. Good news for uncle Bill.

—The first "home raised" water melons of the season made their appearance in the market last Friday.

—Shore and Co. are determined that their customers shall not go without salt. They received 152 sacks last week.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, July 22, 1882: $26,599.30.

—Calvin Hauser has been spending his leisure evenings, recently, in fixing the side walk in front of his residence, on West street.

—Judging from the number of shaved boys' heads about town, Sam. Brewer has been kept busy with his patent hair cutting machine.

—We learn that the suit of Miss Margaret Miller against the estate of I. G. Lash has been compromised by allowing $3,100 and a lot of furniture.

—Dr. Rondthaler gave a sciopticon exhibition for the colored folks in the colored Moravian church, in this place, on Friday night last.

—Notwithstanding the careful propping of the limbs of peach trees a large number have succumbed to the heavy weight since the fruit is ripening.

—Roasting ears are finding their way to market, but the prices asked for them necessitates a good deal of hauling around before a sale is made.

—Those tear producing bulbs—onions—are very fine this season, and have their place now in all the provision stores.

—The town clock got on a "strike" last week and refused to strike the hours, only giving us the time by quarters and halves.

—Dried blackberries are beginning to be brought in town quite freely, and find ready sale at the stores that are dealing in them.

—Nearly every day we notice a new wagon or two pass through town, having been bought at one or the other of the wagon manufactories in Waughtown.

—Some of the scholars of the colored Moravian Sunday School presented Dr. Rondthaler with a very handsome umbrella, on last Sunday.

—All letters now have the postmark of the office at which they are received as well as the postmark of the office at which they are mailed.

—A splendid opportunity to visit the Capital of the State will be given on next Tuesday, August 1st, by the Baptist Sunday School, of Winston.

—John Fogle now carries one of his hands done up in a bandage. A rip saw and a piece of lumber assisted him in preparing it for the bandage.

—Last week was certainly a wet ticket week. We had good rains nearly every day, in this section, and the corn crop is growing finely in consequence.

—N. W. Craft, of the Cedar Cove Nursery, Yadkin County, presented us with fine specimens of peaches, plums, pears and grapes. Thanks.

—George Brooks, of this place, resigned his place in the First National Bank of Winston, and is now in the Wachovia National Bank.

—Dermot Butner showed us a watch guard charm that he carved out of a peach seed. It is a miniature monkey, and is a very clever imitation of that little animal.

—There was a very severe hail storm in the neighborhood of Bolejack's mill, in Stokes County, on last Friday afternoon. Considerable damage was done to tobacco by the hailstones.

—If Oscar Wilde would pay our town a visit at this time he could gaze on sunflowers to his heart's content. They are to be seen in nearly all the gardens about town, and are now in full bloom.

—A carpet renovater was in town last week cleaning carpets without taking them up. Those who had their carpets renovated by him say that he done his work satisfactorily.

Oscar Wilde
Would have smiled
if he could have seen the sunflowers that adorned several of the Academy windows last Sunday afternoon.

—Master Willie Shaffner's young friends gave him a very pleasant surprise party, on Tuesday night, on the occasion of his birthday. A good time was had, and all enjoyed themselves very much.

—The largest and best yield of wheat we have heard of this season, was raised by E. A. Conrad, Esq., of this county. From 3 bushels sown he made 142 bushels, weighing 67 pounds to the bushel.

—Col. Bellamy, of Wilmington, N. C., was at Salem Hotel a few days last week. We learn that the Colonel's family will arrive about the 1st of next month, and spend the summer in this place, at Salem Hotel.

—Our young friend, Dermot Butner, took on his first installment of North Carolina chills last week. He is satisfied that there is fully as much "shake" in them as there is in the Indiana chills.

—Burrel Tilley was accidentally and fatally shot by Bob Pegram, near Walkertown, on Sunday last. Both young men residents of Winston. They were in a buggy together when the accident occurred. Tilley is dead.

—We learn that a cow belonging to W. J. Key, of Surry County, shed both of her horns, last week, in the same way that a deer does. The horns came off leaving two small stumps having the appearance of a new set of horns coming.

—The good season we are now having is not only beneficial to the necessary crops, but is taken advantage of by weeds. In order that the crop may be greatly diminished next year see that they are destroyed before the seeds ripen.

—From accounts there seems to be an unusual number of accidents caused by wheat threshing machines this year. Persons should be careful and see that their machines are all right before putting them in motion.

—The dedication sermon of the Baptist church at Lewisville, will be preached by Col. J. K. Connally, on next Sunday, 30th inst. The meeting will be protracted for several days, and other distinguished ministers are expected to be present.

—On the 8th of August the opening of the session at Fork Academy, Davie County, will take place. The following speakers will deliver addresses: Prof. W. B. Royal, Rev. A. L. Crawford, Rev. D. A. Woodson, Rev. T. L. Triplet and lawyer Williamson, of Mocksville.

—Don't forget that on Saturday night, 29th inst., there will be a promenade concert in the Public Square, in this place, for the benefit of Elm Street Sunday School. There will be plenty of choice refreshments, and excellent music. All are invited to attend.

—On Tuesday of last week while Wiley Ellis, a carpenter in the employ of Fogle Bros., was at work on a new house in Winston, the scaffolding gave way, causing Mr. Ellis to fall a distance of some twenty feet, injuring his back so severely that he was unable to walk for several days.

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so;
But why cats fight the livelong night
Is what we do not know.
—*Evansville Argus.*

The reason why cats fight at night,
Is what we all should know;
It is because they do delight
Their yelling powers to show.

—Rev. B. Craven, President of Trinity College, called on us last week. We regret his health is feeble, and later accounts report him dangerously sick. So says the Asheboro *Courier*. His daughter, who was burnt last spring, is far from well and her condition is growing more critical.

—We were telling an old colored woman the other day that Guiteau had been hung, and that it was reported that the doctors had taken the flesh from his bones and were bleaching them in the sun. She listened attentively, and when we got through said, "He's dead, aint he boss?" We informed her that he was considerably defunct.

—We are informed that Thos. Moser, a thrifty farmer, in Bethania township, this county, repeatedly refused offers the past winter of $1.25 per bushels for his surplus corn, and kept it for those persons in his neighborhood who had none, letting them have it for $1.00 per bushel. Such is very commendable.

—On Thursday night of last week, a number of the young friends of Miss Agnes Wolle, of Bethlehem, Pa., who is visiting relatives and friends in this place, gave her a very pleasant surprise party, at the residence of H. A. Siddall. There was a large turn out of young folks, and the evening was spent very pleasantly.

—Under the heading of "Intelligence in Animals, Birds, Reptiles, &c.," an exchange tells of a huge black snake that took up its quarters in a farmer's house, choosing a place under a bed to sleep. When his snakeship got thirsty for water it would crawl out into the yard and slake its thirst out of a tub of water at the pump. On one occasion, when the snake went for water the tub was empty, and taking a survey of the pump it erected itself by standing on the end of its tail, then twining its neck around the pump handle made vigorous efforts to force water from the pump.

—Recently a party of men, in the upper part of Bethania township, in this county, cut a "bee tree" that would measure four feet across the stump, and discovered that the bees were a young swarm, just settling down to business. An old hand at the bee business says if they had let the tree stand till fall they would have been well paid for their trouble.

—We received a letter the other day from a friend who has been living in the West for a number of years, and among other things says: "Please send me a copy of the *Press* as I want to see the advertisements so I can know who is doing business in old Salem." We sent him the paper, but as our merchants don't advertise he will derive but little knowledge in its advertising columns of who is doing business here.

—In getting items for our local columns we very often inquire of persons if there is anything new in their neighborhoods. The other day we asked a young man from a near village if he had any news for us. He replied that he did, and upon being asked their nature, informed us that all the babies in the village were sick. We asked him what ailed the babies, thinking that probably the measles or some other epidemic had broken out among them. "*Cutting teeth*," he answered. We told him that we would inform the public of the fact.

—We noticed A. N. Reich, of this vicinity, is delivering fine, sound peaches by the two-horse wagon load to shippers. It is an exciting scene, from 10 to 3 o'clock, at Lineback Bro's. peach orchard, where many hands are required to pick, sort and pack the fruit. The peach crop alone will bring in thousands of dollars from the North and East to circulate among us. It is more profitable than the dried fruit trade.

—Don't you forget that C. R. Welfare has a fresh stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS

at the Boner & Crist old stand, in Salem, N. C. He will sell his goods as cheap as the cheapest for cash, fruit and good country produce.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!
KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!!
with Crystal Kennebec Ice, delivered regularly every morning, Sundays excepted, by David H. King, Winston, N. C. $5.00 worth of tickets for $4.75. Send your orders to the office, 3rd and Depot streets, or give them to Mr. J. C. Bessent, driver of ice wagon.

5, 10, 25 and 100 lb. ice tickets. See advertisement.

—It was resolved by the Board of Directors of the Salem Water Supply Co., at their last meeting that the charge for 5,000 gallons or less per quarter shall not be less than $2.50. The charge for consumption in excess of 5,000 gallons per quarter shall be 50 cents for each 1,000 gallons used. Parties who will put in meters at their own expense, shall have the cost refunded to them gradually by applying thereto the excess of their rates over and above the minimum charge of $10.00 per annum. The Directors may have meters put in on any premises, when they think proper. The officers of this Company shall have sole and entire control of all metres.

L. N. CLINARD, Sec'y.
Salem, N. C., July 17, 1882.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office, at Salem, N. C:

A Bume, Esq, I W Bodenhamer, Miss Laura Bodenhamer, Wm Brown, H O Brown, Miss Lo E Dodson, Mrs Aley Davis, P S Earley, 2, D B Glaspan, Mr W E Hardway, Robert Hayes, Rev G W Holland, Mrs Charlotte Hinds, 2, Lewis Hairston, G W Harper, Jesse Hartman, Hennes James, Miss C L James, Edmon Kanenger, Edwin Mebane, J I & W A Moore, 2, Miss Della Mitchell, Polley Proctor, Miss M E Payne, W C Roberts, Miss Nancy Stead, Mrs A H Stephen, M D Smith, Aaron Thomas, Timothy Transau, William Thomson, Mary Winkler, Charles Williams, Col J B Yates, 2.

Held for want of postage. J. R. Hockaday.

When you call for the above letters please say they were advertised.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.
July 27, 1882.

### DAVIDSON COUNTY ITEMS.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

A man named Koontz got cracked on the head with a terry pole last Sunday. He received a good sized scalp wound, but no serious injury.

Mrs. Margaret Young, widow of Andrew Young, deceased, of this county, has eighty-nine living descendants. A numerous family, we should say.

We are informed that Adam Clodfelter's horse-power thresher threshed three bushels and seventeen pounds of long straw Kivett wheat in two minutes. This is said to be fast work and we suppose it is.

Two horse-power threshers were kept busy a week threshing J. H. Welborn's wheat and oats. Wood expected to do the same work in five days with his steam rig. The quantity threshed was 2,162 bushels of wheat and 1,500 bushels of orts.

Our Silver Hill correspondent writes that the Welborn mine is developing better ores in paying quantities than ever before. Mr. Fuller has gone to New York to purchase machinery for working it. The weather is still very warm and dry.

On last Friday David Beck, who lived near Holmes' Mill, in Davidson county, while standing with the muzzle of a gun resting under his chin, carelessly let it go off, the entire charge going through his head and killing him instantly. Mr. Beck was a young man and had been married only a few months.

Within less than four weeks from the time of the shooting affray, Baxter Shemwell was out on the streets, to all appearances a well man except a pale look that comes from being confined to the house. This is doing well for a man who had four bullet wounds, three of which were supposed to be mortal.

On last Monday we were shown by C. M. Thompson a pair of screw presses manufactured by J. H. Thompson's Sons for J. J. Hankins. In strength and style of workmanship they will compare favorably with work of the same kind done in Richmond. They are the first that were ever made in Lexington. The firm is doing a wide range of work. We were shown the models of some heavy castings for an ore crusher to be used at a mine in Rowan County. All hands in the shop are kept busy, and are pressed hard to keep up with orders.

### INDUSTRIAL NEWS AND NOTES.

—A match factory has just been established at Atlanta, Ga.

—One man in Hillsboro county, Fla., has a flock of 5,000 sheep.

—The tannery at Iuka, Miss., makes $100,000 worth of leather each year.

—Augusta, Ga., has $6,000,000 invested in manufacturing enterprises.

—Rogers, Benton county, Ark., but one year old, has over 1,200 inhabitants.

—Dallas, Texas, is about to establish a $500,000 cotton and woolen factory.

—It is proposed to raise $100,000 in Brunswick, Ga., to establish a car manufactory.

—The workshops of the Southern Pacific Railway are to be located at Houston, Texas.

—The chair factory in Marietta, Ga., has sold 9,000 dozen chairs within the last twelve months.

— Chattanooga, Tenn., has 200 new buildings going up and under contract, to cost over $500,000.

—A joint stock company is organizing at Cheraw, S. C., for the purpose of building a cotton mill.

—The Augusta, Ga., factory has completed an order for 2,000 bales of goods to be shipped to Africa.

—In Holmes county, Miss., with the exception of one allowed to each family, dogs are taxed $2 each.

—The cotton seed oil mills of Huntsville, Ala., are shipping hundreds of tons of cotton seed meal to Germany.

—A gentleman of De Soto county, Miss., has taken from his bees this season 300 gallons of honey, or about 8,600 pounds.

—The fish commissioner predicts that the mullet fisheries of Florida will become as important as the cod fisheries of New England.

### NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—By the receding of the Mississippi River Vicksburg is left without a harbor.

—A collossal bronze statue of Washington is to be erected in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, to cost $140,000.

—The sound of the bombardment of Alexandria was distinctly heard at Malta, a distance of 700 miles when the telephone was attached to the telegraph cable.

—A wire fence over 200 miles long is to be built extending west from the Indian Territory across the Texas Panhandle, and 35 miles into New Mexico. As its purpose is to stop the drift of Northern cattle we suppose it is to be of barbed wire.

—The number of persons in the United States of 21 years of age and over was 12,830,349, of whom 11,343,005 and over were white, and 1,487,344 colored, including Chinese, Japanese and Indians. Of the white, 8,270,518 were native-born and 3,772,487 foreign. The total number in 1871 was 9,439,206.

—The contributions to 67 of the principal religious Societies of Great Britain, including the Home and Foreign Missions, the Educational and Publication Societies for the past year as reported at the Anniversaries in May, amounted to £1,775,936 or $8,879,680, an advance of $193,865 over the previous year.

—The Lawrence Manufacturing Company and the Lowell Manufacturing Company, located at Lowell, Gaston county, and operated by C. J. Lineberger, made an assignment, on Friday last, to Mr. Williamson, of Philadelphia, as trustee, for $100,000. Both factories are supplied throughout with the newest and most improved machinery, which has been in use about three years. The two factories together run 7,500 spindles.—*Daily Patriot.*

### MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, at Stoney Ridge, Surry County, on Thursday of last week, by Rev. R. P. Lineback, Mr. J. G. SIDES, of this place, to Miss MATTIE BUTNER.

### DIED,

In Winston, on Friday, July 21st, WILLIAM J. MOORE, infant son of Jas. M. Moore, aged 11 months.


### New Miller.

Having taken charge of the well known mill of Miss. J. E. Stafford, on Middle Fork Creek, two miles south of Salem, I will keep it in the best of order, and with my experience in the business will do first class work. Will keep for sale Flour, Meal, Wheat, Bran, Chops, &c. J. E. PITTS.

### How it was Done.

"How do you manage," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy and good natured all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus easily keep myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured."

—Best ever made, Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, pleasant to take, sugar-coated; no griping; only 15 cents a box, of Druggists or by mail. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

### An Impossibility.

Deserving articles are always appreciated. The exceptional cleanliness of Parker's Hair Balsam makes it popular. Gray hairs are impossible with its occasional use.

## A FORSYTH COUNTY FAIR.

### ALL PERSONS ARE INVITED TO BE PRESENT AUGUST 26th.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C., July 17, 1882.

*To the Farmers of Forsyth County:*

We again call the attention of our farmer friends to our premiums on wheat, and state that the contest will take place at

**Pace's Warehouse, Saturday, August 26th, 1882,**

from 10 to 12 o'clock. At 2 P. M., Col. L. L. Polk, of Raleigh, will deliver an address in the Warehouse, on agriculture, and after this address the premiums will be awarded, according to the decision of gentlemen selected from Davie, Davidson, Guilford, Stokes and Yadkin. The premiums promised will be as follows: $25.00 in cash for 5 bushels best white wheat:

3 bushels best white wheat to person having 2nd quality white wheat.

2 bushels best white wheat to person having 3rd quality white wheat.

$25.00 in cash for 5 bushels best red wheat.

3 bushels best red wheat to person having 2nd quality red wheat.

2 bushels best red wheat to person having 3rd quality red wheat.

Decisions will be rendered 1st by the cleanliness. 2nd by the yield per acre. 3d by weight of 5 measured bushels.

We propose the same premiums to the farmers of Forsyth for the next crop of wheat to be harvested in 1883.

Very Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.

### ALL PERSONS INVITED TO BE PRESENT AUGUST 26th.

WINSTON, N. C., July 17th, 1882.

*To the Farmers of Forsyth County:*

GENTLEMEN:—We offer to the farmers, who used Allison & Addison's Star Brand Wheat Manure on their wheat crop last fall, the following premiums. The premiums are to be awarded by a committee of five, at the County Wheat Fair which is to be held at PACE'S WAREHOUSE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26th, 1882.

No. 1. For the largest yield and best wheat on 10 acres, 4 sacks Star Brand Wheat Manure. 5 bushels to be exhibited.

No. 2. For the largest yield and best wheat on 5 acres, 3 sacks Star Brand Wheat Manure. 5 bushels to be exhibited.

No. 3. For the largest yield and best wheat on 3 acres, 2 sacks Star Brand Wheat Manure. 5 bushels to be exhibited.

No. 4. For the largest yield and best wheat on 1 acre, 1 sack Star Brand Wheat Manure. 5 bushels to be exhibited.

Parties wishing to contend for the premiums will please call at our store as soon as practicable and leave their names, and the number of premiums they wish to enter for.

We offer the same premiums to farmers who use the Star Brand Wheat Manure this fall; premiums to be awarded at next year's County Fair. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

N. B.—Col. L. L. Polk, of Raleigh, will deliver an address in PACE'S WAREHOUSE at 2 P. M., AUGUST 26th. After this address the premiums will be awarded.
July 20, 1882.-29-tf.

—Just received at the Salem Book Store a new supply of the

KEYSTONE HANDY PENCIL TABLET,

of all sizes. Also the

KEYSTONE COMPANION CASE, WITH PEN WIPER.

—Pure Linen Pads, ruled and unruled, for foreign correspondence, cheap and good, at Blum's Salem Bookstore.

## NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL

THIS SCHOOL has just completed its fifty-sixth year of successful work. Since its organization, even through the late war, it has been sustained without any suspension of its sessions.

The School buildings are situated six miles west of Greensboro, on the Salem Railroad, in a locality second to none in the State for its healthfulness. Valuable improvements have been made during the past two years, both for the comfort of the students and for increasing the facilities of instruction. The attendance during the year just closed, has been full.

By order of the Trustees, the Calendar has been changed. Hereafter each scholastic year will begin on the **1st MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER,** and continue ten months, with two short vacations, as shown in Catalogue. Information concerning the School will be gladly given to any on applying to

JESSE M. BUNDY, Supt.
New Garden, Guilford Co., N. C.
July 20, 1882.-29-8w.

## ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

## NORTHERN ICE!

HAVING RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF the celebrated

**KENNEBEC RIVER ICE,**

I am now prepared to furnish my friends, and the public generally, in Winston-Salem and neighboring towns, at short notice, with large or small quantities of the above

**CLEAR, FIRM, CRYSTAL ICE,**

throughout the entire season. For the convenience of my customers. I have

**5, 10 and 25 pound Tickets.**

I will sell in lots of $5 worth and over at a discount of 5 per cent. My wagon will deliver in

**WINSTON AND SALEM**

free of charge regularly every morning, "Sundays excepted," delivering late Saturday evenings for Sundays. I have completed, on the corner of 3ad and Depot streets, my

**LARGE ICE-HOUSE AND OFFICE,**

where 1 can be found at all times during business hours.

Soliciting your orders, by mail or otherwise, which shall have prompt and personal attention, I remain,

Very respectfully,
DAVID H. KING,
3rd and Depot Streets,
29-tf. WINSTON, N. C.

**Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!**

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

**A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat** should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

## THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

# HINSHAW & BYNUM,

## WHOLESALE MERCHANTS

—AND—

**RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**

**WINSTON, N. C., MAY 20TH, 1882.**

Our unequaled facilities for handling goods, and our steadily increasing trade plainly show that we are making it to the interest of all classes to trade with us.

## OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS

are separate from our RETAIL STORE, and are fitted up especially for the business. In these departments we carry a large and well selected stock of Goods, bought with an eye to the wants of the merchants of the surrounding country. Our prices compare favorably with those of the leading houses both in this State and in Richmond, Va. A large proportion of these goods we buy direct from first hands, in original packages, and not only secure the lowest prices obtainable, but also save all the discounts. We sell at Factory Prices:

T. Miles and Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes,

J. & P. COATS' SPOOL COTTON. BELLEMONT.

**GRANITE & RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.**

**Fries' Jeans, Cottonades,**

**BUNCH COTTON & ARISTA SHEETING,**

**THOMASVILLE SHOES, &C,**

The Merchants of the surrounding counties will save money by giving us their orders.

**OUR RETAIL STORE IS EQUALED BY NONE IN WESTERN N. C.**

——WE SELL AT LOWEST PRICES——

**Dress Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Laces, Fringes, Hamburgs, Cottonades, Linen Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, Clothing, Stetton Hats, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Parasols. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Leads, Syrup, Coffee, Sugar, Salt, Leather, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Ship Stuff, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Hoes, Mattocks, Grass Blades, Sythes and Cradles, Axes, Trace Chains, Tames, Locks, Screws, Butts, Saws, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Plows, Cutlery, Tin Ware, &c.**

We buy WHEAT, OATS, RYE, CORN, PEAS, BEANS, FLAX SEED, EGGS, BUTTER, BEESWAX, FLOUR, DRIED FRUITS and all other salable produce.

We invite you to call and examine our stock and prices.

Very Respectfully,

**HINSHAW & BYNUM.**

**Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.**

*A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.*

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS.
ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 30th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

*It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.*

**IRON TONIC.**

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

## LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

**I. W. DURHAM,**

PRACTICAL

**Marble-Worker**

AND DEALER IN

**MONUMENTS**

AND

**TOMBSTONES.**

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

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**AT SALEM BOOKSTORE**

**FREE** For Illustrated Circular. Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. A live actual Business School. Established twenty years.

**TUTT'S PILLS**

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

GUITEAU.—A few copies of the GUITEAU BOOK (858 pages) for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE. Sent by mail or $2.15.

## PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.


## North Carolina R.R.

### Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

| Date, Feb. 19 1882. | No. 51. Daily. | No. 53. Daily |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte | 3 55 a m | 6 50 p m |
| " Salisbury | 5 51 a m | 8 51 p m |
| " High Point | 7 30 a m | 10 44 p m |
| Arrive Greensboro | 8 00 a m | 11 20 p m |
| Leave Greensboro | 8 25 a m | |
| Arrive Hillsboro | 11 04 a m | |
| " Durham | 11 48 a m | |
| " Raleigh | 1 15 p m | |
| Leave " | 1 40 p m | |
| Arrive Goldsboro | 4 20 p m | |

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

| Date, Feb. 19, 188. | No. 5 Daily | No. 52 Daily |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Goldsboro | 10 20 a m | |
| Arrive Raleigh | 12 40 p m | |
| Leave " | 4 10 p m | |
| Arrive Durham | 5 23 p m | |
| " Hillsboro | 6 07 p m | |
| " Greensboro | 8 50 p m | |
| Leave " | 9 10 p m | m |
| Arrive High Point | 9 43 p m | a m |
| " Salisbury | 11 08 p m | a m |
| " Charlotte | 12 50 a m | 11 30 a m |

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

## N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

| GOING WEST. | No. 50, Daily. | No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro | 9 20 p m | 8 30 a m |
| Arrive Kernersville | 10 36 p m | 9 41 a m |
| " Salem | 11 20 p m | 10 15 a m |
| GOING EAST. | No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun. | No. 53, Daily. |
| Leave Salem | 5 15 a m | 6 00 p m |
| Arrive Kernersville | 5 50 a m | 6 40 p m |
| " Greensboro | 7 00 a m | 8 00 p m |

## State University Railroad.

| GOING NORTH. | No. 1 Daily ex. Sun. |
|---|---|
| Leave Chapel Hill | 7 30 a m |
| Arrive University | 8 20 a m |
| Arrive Raleigh | 10 15 a m |
| GOING SOUTH. | No. 2 Daily ex. Sun. |
| Leave Raleigh | 3 30 p m |
| Arrive University | 5 15 p m |
| Arrive Chapel Hill | 6 15 p m |

## PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Charlotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

A. POPE,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.


## Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

**Blair's Beautiful Goods,**

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
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L. W. STAFFORD.
March, 16, 1882.

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## SWINDLERS OUTWITTED.

**Cases in Which the Biter Has Got Bitten**

Hardly a day passes, says a New York paper, that a complaint is not lodged at some one of the police stations by a stranger in the city who has been victimized by confidence operators, but sometimes the confidence operator picks up the wrong man, and instead of swindling him gets the worst of the game himself, as the few instances given below will show.

The neighborhood of the Astor house and the City Hall park is a favorite resort for these "crooks," owing to the proximity of the Jersey ferries. Not long since a gentlemen was noticed by one of the fraternity of swindlers crossing the park, and, as he stopped to inspect the architectural monstrosities of the postoffice, the operator approached him and said:

"Can I be mistaken? Is not this Mr. Edwards, of Boston?" "No, sir, I am not," was the reply. "My name is Andrews, I'm from Chicago." The opertor begged his pardon. The likeness to his friend Mr. Edwards, of Boston, was so remarkable it misled him, and he withdrew. The gentleman had hardly gone fifty feet from the spot where he had been accosted when a well dressed man of perhaps thirty five slapped him on the back and said: "Why, Andrews, old boy, how are you? What are you doing so far East as this? How are all the boys in Chicago? Come in and have a drink and tell me the news?' Mr. Andrews accepted the invitation, and bottle after bottle of champagne was ordered and drunk, always at the expense of the operator. Mr. Andrews explained that he had only about $10 in his pocket and a check for $8,500 that he was going to cash at the bank the next morning. This he showed his friend, and the sight of that and the diamond studs and gold watch and chain he wore were enough to make the "crook" determine to "play" him. Mr. Andrews dined with his "old friend," went to the theatre and then on a spree all over the city, the friend paying all expenses, and at 4 o'clock in the morning they parted, after Mr. Andrews had made an engagement to meet his companion at 9:45 the next morning and go to the bank, get the check cashed, and then "own the town." As he stepped into the hack the "crook" called and paid for, he said, feeling in his pockets: "By the way, some one in the last dive must have picked my pocket of that $10 bill. Lend me $50 till morning, as I haven't a cent in my pocket." "Certainly, here it is. Remember 9:45 tomorrow, or, rather to-day, sharp. Goodnight."

Mr. Andrews has not yet shown up. He has probably returned to New Orleans, where, under his own name, he runs a very popular and well-paying faro bank.

P. T. Barnum was picked up a few weeks ago at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street by a gentleman who insisted that he knew him, and that his name was Robinson and came from Scranton, Pa. It was not till Mr. Barnum had convinced him that he was from Bridgeport, Conn., that he was induced to depart.

Not long since a man, loosely put together, and wearing clothes that did not fit him particularly well, so that he looked like a well-to-do farmer, was sauntering down the Bowery, when he was accosted by a man who claimed to know him well and treated him to a drink for old acquaintance sake. Then a visit was proposed to one of the many side-shows, where a gambling establishment is the "raison d'etre." Both men joined in a game known as the "envelope game," and the countryman won some four dollars. The dealer thought he had encouraged him sufficiently, and began to win back from him. The supposed countryman stopped playing and pocketed what was left of the winnings. The proprietor tried to persuade him to continue playing, and he finally consented, saying, "I guess I will, but we will adjourn to police headquarters for the continuation, so as to give the superintendent and commissioners a chance." Then throwing open his coat, he showed his credentials as a central office detective, and took the implements of the game as well as the dealer, the proprietor and the "capper" to the stationhouse.

A well-known club-man in the city was approached by one of these operators on Fourth avenue, near Twenty-sixth street, one morning as he got off the street-car. "My name is not Johnson," said the intended victim, and then added: "It's Thompson, and I don't come from Flushing, L. I., but from Kingston, Ulster county, N. Y." The operator of course begged his pardon and departed. But as the gentleman from "up the river" neared the fountain in the center of Madison square on his way to his club confidence-man No. 2, a partner of No. 1, met him and said: "Well, Thompson, upon my soul I'm glad to see you! How's all the folks up in Kingston?"

"They're pooty well. How's your folks?"

"Good, thank you; what's the news up in Ulster county?"

"Well, there ain't much news, 'cept I've been gitting married lately," and here a deep blush and a genial smile spread over the elderly gentleman's face.

"You don't mean it; who did you marry?"

"Little Katy; you know she lived two houses below the hot—"

"Why, certainly I knew her; lived just below the hotel. So you married little Katy?"

"Do you know my little Katy, my little girl, my dear little wife?" said the intended prey, as though delighted at meeting some one who knew his beloved Katy. Then encirling the operator with his arms, and getting a grip with his right hand on his left wrist, he began to hug the slim figure of the "crook" with the vigor of a polar bear, at the same time expectorating a miniature Niagara of tobacco-juice over the expanse of shirt bosom displayed by the low-cut vest of the swindler, scraping in a paroxysm of delight his muddy and heavy shoes down the irreproachable-clad shins of his new-found friend, and landing on his neatly shod feet with the weight of an elephant. Finally the operator was turned over to the tender mercies of a park policeman.

An amusing case was that of a young stockbroker, who was standing late one night in front of the Fifth Avenue hotel, finishing his cigar before going to bed, when he was spoken to by a very gentlemanly-like man, who, after speaking of the weather, suggested a drink by way of a nightcap. The offer was accepted, and while the drinks were being poured out the nice-looking man said he thought he would go round to play faro for half an hour. Would the young broker like to go and see him play and perhaps make a little money himself? The young broker said that he would, and together they went to a well-known gambling house in the neighborhood. As they entered the room the proprietor said to the young broker: "Good-evening, Willie; could you sell that Lake Shore for me to-day?"

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Of 185 Methodist churches in Vermont nine have a membership of over 200 each. Total members in full, 16,098. The number of additions by confession during the last year was 600. The Sabbath-schools number 17,751 scholars, 2,531 officers and teachers in 228 schools. Few of these churches date back more than fifty years.

## ARCTIC HEROES.

**The Fortitude Displayed by De Long and His Companions—Loyal to the Last.**

The diary of Lieutenant De Long, found beside his body, extends from October 1 to October 30, 1881. It is the record of terrible suffering borne with indomitable heroism and ending in death. There is not in literature a nobler or more pathetic story.

De Long and his men died of cold and hunger. They supported life during thirty days by the adoption of every means known to shipwrecked men except cannibalism. No one seems to have thought of that horrible expedient. At first they had a little dog meat, and they managed to shoot two or three ptarmigans; then they were reduced to tea made of willow twigs and to alcohol. At last they gnawed the leather of their boots and bits of deer skin, and then, too weak to continue their march, lay down to die. They were slowly dying of starvation for fully three weeks, and in this condition had to resist as best they could the terrible cold. Through it all they never lost their courage. "All hands weak and feeble, but cheerful," wrote De Long, when it must have been perfectly clear that nothing but a miracle could save the party from death. There is not a line in the whole diary of complaint or murmuring against God or man.

It too often happens that discipline vanishes among shipwrecked men, and that the selfish desire for life leads to inhumanity, if not to actual crime. There is no such stain in the story of the crew of the Jeannette. De Long seems to have maintained his authority unquestioned to the last, and his men evidently shared his generous spirit. For days they dragged a sick comrade with them lashed to a sled, and never seem to have thought of abandoning him in order to increase their own chances of reaching a settlement. The officers and men never manifested the slightest hesitation between duty and selfishness. They clung together and helped one another loyally while living, and so long as the survivors had strength their dead comrades were given Christian burial. There was apparently no difference in the bearing and devotion of De Long, the American, Erickson the Dane or Ah Sam the Chinaman. Every man of the little band was a hero, knowing how to do his duty and doing it with unflinching faithfulness.

In their distress the shipwrecked men turned for help to God. In De Long's diary there is constant mention of religious services. When the faithful Alexy was dying the surgeon baptized him, and when all hope had gone we are told that "all hands united in saying the Lord's prayer and Creed." The humble, cheerful trust in God and submission to His will, of which De Long's diary gives constant evidence, show us that it was a band of Christian heroes that perished in the Siberian snow.

Bitterly as we may at first sight regret that so many noble lives have been lost, the men of the Jeannette's crew did not die in vain. Their fate suggests that beautiful passage in the prayer-book where we thank God for those who have departed this life in His fear. DeLong and his men have made us prouder of our humanity. They have shown us to what sublime heights of heroism educated officers and ignorant seaman can alike attain. They have given an example of calm and cheerful performance of duty which is without price. They have shown us once more that faith in God can survive all suffering. Let us thank God for the life and death of these heroic men. It is impossible that their heroism can fail to bear its priceless and perennial fruit.

But let us have no more costly sacrifices of life in the vain search for the pole. It is idle as well as ungenerous to blame the projectors of the Jeannette expedition for its disastrous failure. The vessel was to follow a route hitherto untried, and there was ample justification for testing the question whether the pole could be reached by that route. Exploration becomes unjustifiable only when it is demonstrated that the end sought cannot be attained in spite of every effort and sacrifice. When the Jeannette sailed it had not been demonstrated that the pole could not be reached by steering northward from Wrangell Land. Her experience has now proved that the ice barrier is as impenetrable in that direction as it is wherever else it has been attacked. The chances that the pole can never be reached are now so infinitesimally small that we are not justified in wasting any more lives in polar expeditions. To send out another expedition would show a reckless indifference to human life of which any nation ought to be ashamed. Let us close the record of hopeless heroism and useless suffering in the frozen sea with the story of the noblest of all the Arctic heroes, George W. De Long.—*New York Times.*

## SCIENTIFIC NOTES

A seed of radish, fifteen years old, has grown freely on being planted.

Oysters of a green tint are said to be infested by a vegetable parasite.

Nerve-depressing and sleep-producing properties have been discovered in ozone.

A Prussian manufacturer has found that treating the woods with ozone greatly adds to the durability of pianos used in warm climates.

The largest telescope ever designed is now in process of construction at the works of Alvah Clark & Sons, at Cambridgeport, Mass. The instrument is intended for use at the Lick observatory, California, and will cost $50,000. It will have a thirty-six-inch object glass. The largest one previously designed was a thirty-inch glass for the Pultowa observatory, Russia. The government observatory at Washington has a twenty-six-inch instrument.

Analyses have been made by Professor C. Virchow of the amount of water and extract in the flesh of different animals, with the view of obtaining some general data for the introduction of a method whereby the value of meat might be determined. The differences were so slight, however, that no results of any value were secured. Veal contained more water than beef, lean beef had less than well fed beef, and unhealthy meat a greater amount than sound meat. The same holds good for the extract.

After a cruise of a few months in the South Pacific, a French man-of-war was recently found to have specimens of living corals growing upon her hull. The interesting discovery has thrown some light on the question of the rapidity of growth of corals. The evidence tends to show that the vessel, on passing a reef of the Gambier Islands, against which she rubbed, had picked up a young fungia, which adhered to the sheathing and grew to a diameter of nine inches and a weight of two and one-half pounds in nine weeks.

Mr. Edward Muybridge predicts that in the near future the aid of photography will be sought to determine the result of all important horse races. With an invisible thread stretched across the track to operate a camera slide, it is a simple matter to photograph the animals in the twinkling of an eye as they pass the winning post. In the operation of this system there could be no "dead heats" on account of the disagreement of judges, as the record of the photograph would show with unerring accuracy the winner of the race.

## THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

**Salt and Corn for Cows.**

Cows will rarely take too much salt if it is freely offered to them, but if it is given to them very seldom and they get hungry for it they may take too much. One ounce a day is not too much, but ten ounces in one dose every tenth day would be dangerous, and it might possibly be swallowed. It is safest to give salt regularly in stated quantities and then a cow might be safely left with a barrel full near by without risk. Dry corn is not a right food for cows. Meal may be given, but not the grain, which would be swallowed whole and not digested, and indigestion produces loss of cud.

**Sod as a Fertilizer.**

An old farmer writing to an exchange says: There is no way manure can be furnished so cheaply as in sod. Sod not only enriches the land but improves it mechanically, the decay of the roots in the sod making the soil, and that, too, of the best quality. Sod manure is always adapted to the soil, and no testing is necessary to know whether it will benefit the crop or not as with commercial fertilizers. With the sod manure it is all gain, both in mechanical and fertilizing effects. To get best results the rotation of crops should be quick and the land got into clover and grass sod as quick as the fourth crop, so that the organic elements of the soil are not too heavily drawn upon.

**Water Horses Often.**

Says the *Farmers' Magazine:* Horses require water as often as do men, and should have it every five or six miles, if the weather is warm. If the horse is very much overheated, just before coming to a watering-place, say a quarter of a mile or so before, "slow up" to a walk, and when you get to where you can give the horse water he will be cooled off considerably; then, too, he should have his mouth sponged out and about a half bucketful of water. Nothing refreshes a tired, jaded horse so much as a drink of water, and if he has it at regular intervals he will keep up over a long distance. He can do much better for a whole day and over a long journey without food than without water. If this item of watering was more carefully attended to we would hear of fewer cases of horses being overcome by the heat during the warm summer months.

**Sunflower Seed for Poultry.**

Every exhibitor of fancy poultry strives to get his fowls in good condition for the shows, and hundreds who do not exhibit at all are just as desirous of seeing the plumage of their fowl pets looking bright and glossy. Corn, oats, wheat or any other kind of grain cannot always be relied on to effect this, and to sunflower seed belongs the credit of being able to do it.

The ripened seeds of sunflowers have been known for years by those who have used them to have properties of imparting to the plumage of adult fowls a superior gloss that no other grain will produce. A small quantity, fed occasionally during the process of molting, and again before preparing for exhibition, will necessarily aid in giving the desired gloss, as has been determined by frequent practical experiments.

There is no doubt, if fowls are fed too often on the seeds of the sunflower, and in large quantities at a time, to the exclusion of most other kinds of food, they may cause an injury to the crop, owing to the tough or leathery nature of their covering. Some times we hear of fowls being crop-bound by eating sunflower seeds, but it is well known fowls have been crop-bound when they ate other kinds of food. Sunflower seeds are best when crushed and mixed with meal.

Fowls like this seed when they become accustomed to it. The common sunflower has been grown by well-informed fanciers annually for the purpose of giving a bright and glossy appearance to the plumage of their fowls. It is very easily raised on most any kind of mellow soil. It should be planted in May, and we recommend the mammoth Russian variety to be the best, principally because it will yield a heavier crop.—*Poultry Monthly.*

**Farm and Garden Notes.**

Early cut grass makes better hay than that which is cut late.

The best cure for barness wounds on horses is burnt leather. Rub the ashes on the sore and a cure is soon effected.

The nearer a fattening animal approaches maturity the greater is the proportion of fat in the gross increase obtained.

The slovenly management and waste of manure is one of the most general specimens of the ignorance or carelessness of farmers.

A tree overloaded with fruit can neither perfect the fruit nor ripen its wood properly. A great many trees are annually ruined by too much cropping.

All concentrated fertilizers should be applied by broadcasting, in preference to placing them in the hill, as too large a quantity in a small area is sometimes fatal to seeds.

Horses are social animals, particularly so in the case of young horses. They thrive best when in the society of others, hence the advantage of pasturing several in one field when practicable.

For iron rust take dry cream of tartar and rub on with the finger while the cloth is wet. Hang or place where the sun will shine directly upon it. Should the rust not come out with the first application repeat.

In order of earliness of green fodder plants that have been cultivated at the experimental farms, lucerne is first, then cumfrey, red clover, rye, tares, oats, millet, rape, corn and cabbage. An average production of thirteen tons green weight and three tons dry weight was secured.

Remedies for diseases of sheep are many, but few are effectual. This is owing to the fondness of sheep for companionship. Disease once introduced into a flock spreads rapidly, and sick sheep, as a general thing, never get well. Farmers who wish to be successful with sheep should guard them against exposure and contagion.

Mr. B. Hurlbut, Portland, Mich., says he knows by two years' successful experience that a dash of soapsuds is death to currant worms. "Try it," he tells the *Fruit Recorder*, "in just such strength as will curl them in a second of time." He uses it very strong, and after it has served this good purpose the rains wash it down and it acts as a stimulant to the bushes.

Two or three hives of bees can be kept as well as not on every farm, and with the present progress of bee-keeping a large quantity of good extracted honey can be procured at no expense, except for starting. With movable frames and a smoker, bees are as tractable as chickens, and comb foundation can be bought and placed in the hive and the bees can go right to work.

The observations of Dumas, Peyen and Bouissingault have shown the fact that a cow gives healthy milk in exact proportion to the surplus of food beyond what is necessary for her own maintenance. If the animal is kept on food barely sufficient for proper nourishment the milk produced must be at a loss of animal tissue, with general deterioration of the milk and also of the cow.

Most growers concede that three feet six inches each way is the best distance for planting corn, dropping three kernels in a hill as nearly as possible. The argument in favor of close planting is that it admits of more thorough cultivation, allowing the cultivator to meet between the rows and stir all the ground. The Chester county mammoth and other tall growing varieties, however, will do well if planted three feet six inches each way.

One of the most prevalent errors among average farmers is the neglect of making and preserving manure and also its improper application to the ground. Collect all the refuse material you can, use your chip dirt from the wood pile in absorbing liquids. Apply it to the flat lands at any time during winter. It can then be thrown on broadcast and plowed in as soon as the ground opens. The necessity of returning as much vegetable nutriment to the ground as has been taken off by the crop cannot be too strongly impressed upon the attention of our farmers.

Keep nursing ewes by themselves and give scalded bran or oatmeal daily. Sugar beets or potatoes, sliced and sprinkled with a quart of middlings or bran for each ewe, will produce abundant and rich milk. Keep lambs where they will have plenty of sunshine. When rough, sheddy wool appears in the fleeces or the wool drops off in locks, the sheep are not healthy, or the food has been too dry and heating. Stop the cornmeal and give some linseed oil-cake meal; a few potatoes will be useful if roots are not to be had. Give salt frequently and freely.

**Recipes.**

CALECANNON.—Make some good mashed potatoes in the usual way, to which add about one-third of the quantity of finely chopped greens. Mix them together, season with pepper and salt and serve like mashed potatoes.

PICKLED PEARS.—Ten pounds of pears, three pounds of light brown sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon, one ounce of cloves (ground); put all together and boil till the pears are tender; skim the pears out and let the syrup boil a half an hour longer.

OX-TAIL SOUP.—Take two tails, wash and put into a kettle with about one gallon of cold water and a little salt. Skim off the broth. When the meat is well cooked, take out the bones and add a little onion, carrot and tomatoes. It is better made the day before using, so that the fat can be taken from the top. Add vegetables next day, and boil an hour and a half longer.

MOONSHINE.—This dessert combines a pretty appearance with palatable flavor, and is a good substitute for ice cream. Beat the whites of six eggs in a broad plate to a very stiff froth, then add gradually six tablespoons of powdered sugar, beating for not less than thirty minutes; then beat in about one heaping tablespoon of preserved peaches cut in tiny bits (soft, ripe, fresh fruit is better if you can get it, or some use one cup of jelly). Set on ice until cooled. In serving, pour in each saucer some rich cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla, and on the cream place a liberal portion of the moonshine. This quantity is enough for eight persons.

**Household Hints.**

Kerosene lamps which are trimmed daily never explode.

Leaves of parsley eaten with a little vinegar will prevent the disagreeable consequences of tainted breath by onions.

If you desire to restore velvets, hold the article over a basin of boiling water, back down. It will require a long time, but the nap will surely rise.

You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot or liquid of any kind.

It is a good plan to boil onions in milk and water as it diminishes the strong taste of that vegetable. Chop them after they are boiled and put them in a stewpan with a little cream and let them stand about fifteen minutes. This gives them a fine flavor and they should be served hot.

**The Opium Evil.**

The use of opium in the United States is increasing at an alarming rate. The amount consumed has rapidly grown until in 1880 there was imported 533,451 pounds of opium and 8,822 ounces of morphia. In 1876 it was estimated that there were 200,000 opium eaters in the United States, confined principally to the well-to-do classes, and it is said that the number now reaches 400,000, who spend $5,000,000 annually. It is also estimated that upward of 6,000 Americans are opium smokers, and smoking dens are in full blast in New York. A great deal of the drug is absorbed in cigars and cigarettes. The opium is used in a liquid state, the tobacco being saturated with a solution of greater or less strength. This must generate an appetite for opium that will lead to the use of the pure article. A druggist in New York asserts that its use has greatly increased since the introduction of hypodermic injections. Large quantities are also used in a number of quack medicines, which thus become a prolific source of evil. Albany, New York, consumes annually 3,500 pounds of opium and 550 ounces of morphia, four-fifths of which is said to be consumed by women. One of the most deplorable facts in connection with the custom is the prevalence of the habit among women. There is sufficient cause for alarm, and the Friends have done well to call attention to the impending danger, and their address will do much to form "a healthy and well informed public opinion on the evils and extent of opium use, which are comparatively little understood." To be forewarned is to be forearmed. The evil could be successfully dealt with now, and if the people of the United States can be awakened to a sense of their danger the thing may be nipped in the bud. If the habit is allowed to grow it will speedily assume the form of a difficult social problem.—*Guardian.*

**Two-Handed Swords.**

The claymore, once famous in Scottish history, was a very long sword, with a hilt so large that it could be grasped by both the hands of the warrior who wielded it, and when the tremendous weapon was swung around by any of the brave

> "Scots, wha ha' wi' Wallace bled,
> Scots, wham Bruce has often led,"

there was every reason for the opposing soldiers to want to get as far away as possible. Long two-handed swords were in use in various parts of Europe during the middle ages, but it is from Scotland that we have heard the most about them.

Some of the German swords, used by the soldiers in the French religious wars, were enormous two-handed weapons, with sharp points, jagged edges, and great spikes near the base of the blade; but these heavy swords were used only by soldiers who were uncommonly strong and skillful; for any awkwardness on the part of a man swinging such a tremendous blade was apt to inflict as much injury on his companions as on the enemy. Some of the long swords of the middle ages were used more for show and ceremony than for actual service. The sword of Edward the Third, which is preserved in Westminister Abbey, is seven feet long and weighs eighteen pounds. This, it is said, was carried before the king in processions, and was probably never used in any other way.—*St. Nicholas.*

## FOR THE LADIES.

**News and Notes for Women.**

There are three women doctors in Portland, Me.

Queen Victoria has finished the forty-fourth year of her reign.

Of the 1,150 convicts in the Ohio penitentiary, but seventeen are women.

There are now employed in the public schools of Massachusetts 8,861 teachers, of whom 7,727 are women.

The next annual meeting of the American Women Suffrage association will be held in Omaha, Neb., early in October.

Dr. Mary F. Thomas, of Richmond Ind., read a paper on employing lady physicians in hospitals for insane women, before a convention of regular physicians recently.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union of Des Moines recently purchased two acres of land north of the city, and will prepare a home for fallen women in the building now on the property.

Mrs. Emma B. Knight canvassed Ingvale precinct, Webster county, Neb., for signers to the petition asking men to vote for the impartial suffrage amendment, and out of thirty women seen in one day twenty-nine signed it.

Mrs. Ida M. Bittenbender, of Osceola, Neb., president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association, has been admitted to the bar as practicing attorney. The judge, in admitting Mrs. Bittenbender, at the close of the questioning, spoke in the highest terms of the manner in which she had passed the ordeal, stating it was far above the average. All the attorneys present freely admitted it was the best examination they had ever witnessed.

At the wedding of Prince Leopold Princess Beatrice was called upon to sign her name in the register. She gave her bouquet to the Bishop of London to hold, and then she quite forgot to reclaim the fragrant bunch from the right reverend divine. "In his dilemma," says the London *World*, "the bishop turned to the lord chancellor, who was standing near him, and having consulted the highest legal authority in England on the subject, the bishop decided to retain possession of the same."

Mrs. Mary Beecher is forewoman of a department containing 200 girls in the Naugatuck (Conn.) Rubber Shoe company, with full power in reference to engaging and discharging help. Although all the other rooms of this large establishment are in charge of men, hers is admitted to be the best conducted. She apparently does very little watching, having work of her own to do, such as looking over the shoes before they are packed, making "samples," and getting up new designs. But many a girl who gets behindhand is quietly helped forward by the deft and tireless fingers of the forewoman; and thus helped and encouraged, the large number under her supervision give entire satisfaction. Mrs. Beecher is said to have an interest in the firm.

**Fashion Fancies.**

Prune de monsieur is the name of the new French shade of mauve.

Lunar dots are the latest. Terra cotta shades are very fashionable.

Japanese costumes are rivaling the Greek dress in the favor of London æsthetes.

Fruit blossoms, cherry blooms especially, are exceedingly popular in millinery.

White "Indiana" silk is a sheeny material much used for evening dress or young girls.

The latest shade for evening wear is called "dawn," and is a delicate rosy pink, just tinged with gray.

Cardinal parasols are decidedly fashionable, a freak which will probably prove profitable to the oculist.

It is the correct thing to have the whole costume en suite, and fans as well as parasols are shown to match sateen, foulard and brocade dresses.

Ruches of silk, pinked out on the edges, or else cut bias and fringed out, are again in fashion for trimming dresses. They should be very full to look well.

A new bow for the garniture of dresses has three colors of ribbon in it such as blue, red and bronze when dark shades are used, while for lighter bows pink tilleul green and sky blue are combined.

Light colored grenadine dresses are again in fashion. Turquoise blue, Nile green and lavender shades are chosen for young ladies. They are trimmed with silk laces, and worn with many natural flowers.

The new colored veils of chenille dotted tulle add a gay touch to the costume, but they require the flowers or feather garniture of the small bonnet and are not becoming to the face in warm weather.

An elegant dress for a brunette is made of copper-red tulle over faille of the same shade, with a border and panels of darker red roses clustered together without foliage. Another, also for a brunette, is of yellow satin with a lace overdress and cordons of yellow roses with foliage of dark brown leaves.

The design for a pretty fan, for which a prize was awarded to a young Japanese artist, shows four different views, representing the foliage of the different seasons. Held in one way the fresh green leaves of spring are seen; another view of this side shows the rosy blush of summer blossoms. On the opposite side are drifting red autumn leaves, while in another view there is seen a lone bird on a bare bough amid the falling snow.

Jaunty-looking corsages for young girls are shown, made of tinted satin, to be worn over skirts of white surah, nun's veiling or French muslin, adorned with embroideries. They are high at the throat, with Marguerite sleeves reaching to the elbow. In front they are open all the way down, but laced together over a chemisette of silk-embroidered tulle, with silken cords the color of the corsage material. For older persons this style is reproduced in fabrics of velvet or moire.

**Chinese Proverbs.**

Many of the Chinese proverbs have their counterparts in English; the difference of expression, however, being in many cases characteristic. 'Throw a trap to catch a whale," is rendered, "Throw a brick to allure a gem." "Not to cry stinking fish," is rendered in Chinese: "The melonseller declares his melons sweet." "Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," becomes, "Count cash as though they were gold"—cash being a coin of the smallest denomination. Again, "A rolling stone gathers no moss," is translated, "The swallow plastering its nest is labor lost,"—this being a very happy allusion to the migratory habits of that bird. "Preparing is preventing," an old English expression, has its counterpart in "Get the coffin ready and the man won't die;" while "Too many cooks spoil the broth" is rendered by the curious expression, "Seven hands and eight feet." "There is a black sheep in every flock" becomes, "Crows are black all the world over." And the oft-quoted saying of "Bobbing Peter to pay Paul" assumes the form, "To pull down the western wall to repair the eastern." Speaking of the scarcity of good men, the Chinese saying: "There are two good men; one of them is dead and the other unborn."

**A Cheap Oration.**

There is yet living in Central Michigan a lawyer who, some fifteen or sixteen years ago, was waited upon by a committee from a small village for the purpose of engaging him to deliver a Fourth of July oration. When they asked his price, he said that he considered $25 cheap enough.

"Mercy on me!" explained the chairman, "but we can't pay no such price as that! That must be for a regular Henry Clay oration."

"Well, yes. I think it will compare favorably with anything Henry got off."

"Oh, but we can't stand it—we must have a cheaper one."

"How cheap?"

"Not over five dollars. We'll give you five dollars, your dinner, and all the lemonade you can drink for the cheapest oration in your head."

"I'll do it!" replied the lawyer, and the money was paid him on the spot.

He was on hand on the glorious day, and by-and-bye the procession moved to the grove, the orator took the stand and was introduced, and without any fooling around he walked to the front and said:

"Fellow-countrymen: We whipped England twice and Mexico once. We are a free people. This is the glorious Fourth. Give 'em 'Hail Columbia' and go in for a good time—the end."

He had given them a $5 oration, and every soul in the crowd except one old woman was perfectly satisfied. She followed the orator around until she had cornered him, and then expressed her disgust by saying:

"Seems to me that if you had really desired to please the crowd you wouldn't have chopped that off without a single word about Noah's ark or the battle of Bunker Hill!"—*Free Press.*

**"Lynch Law."**

This term, as commonly in use in the United States, is a personification of violent and illegal justice. According to some authorities, the term was derived from a Virginia farmer named Lynch. But it can be traced to a much earlier date in Ireland. When, in 1493 James Fitzstephens Lynch was mayor and warden of Galway, he, jraded largely with Spain, and sent his son thither to purchase a cargo of wine. The young man squandered the money intrusted to him, but succeeded in running in debt for a cargo to a Spaniard, by whose nephew he was accompanied in the return voyage to Ireland, where the money was to be paid. Young Lynch, to conceal his defalcation, caused the Spaniard to be thrown overboard, and was received at home with great honor. But a sailor revealed to the mayor of Galway the crime which his son had committed. The young man was tried before his own father, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. His family and others determined to prevent the execution. The father, finding that the sentence could not be carried into effect the usual way, conducted his son to a window overlooking the public street, with his own hands fastened the halter attached to his neck to a staple in the wall, and acted as his executioner. In the council books of Galway there is said to be a minute that James Lynch, mayor of Galway, hanged his own son out of the window for defrauding and killing strangers, without martial or common law, to show a good example to posterity.

**Peter Helm's Gratitude.**

Peter Helm was menaced by a mob near Fort Wayne, Ind., twenty years ago. He had killed a popular man in a drunken wrangle and was in imminent danger of being lynched. He had summoned John L. Farrar, a lawyer, but the crowd was inclined to hang the prisoner without listening to his counsel. In this emergency Farrar drew his client aside as if for consultation, and then advised him to run for the woods which were close by. Helm did so and was not caught. The lawyer got no fee and narrowly escaped vicarious lynching. He never heard of Helm again until recently, when he received a letter from Mexico containing a draft for $500, with the information that the fugitive had become a successful coffee planter.

**Rubbing it Out.**

The editor of the Courier, Mr. W. F. Cook, was seized a few mornings ago by a terrible pain in the left shoulder and neck. Having been favorably impressed for some time with the virtue of an article recommended for all sudden pains, and especially rheumatism, we rubbed the offending part, and in less time than we can write it, relief came. That article is St. Jacobs Oil.—Canajoharie (N. Y.) Courier.

The people of Geneva, Switzerland, expend more money for wine than they do for bread, the average amount spent by each person for this article being 300 francs yearly.

"I believe St. Jacobs Oil to be the very best remedy known to mankind," says Mr Roberts, business manager of this paper—Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

The counties of North Texas, twenty-three in number, will raise 210,000 bales of cotton this year, an increase of one per cent. over last year.

**"Dragging Pains."**

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife had suffered with "female weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed, like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc.,
A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y.

THE enrolled militia of Massachusetts, consisting of every able-bodied male citizen between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, numbers 245,000.

**Suicide Made Easy.**

Let your liver complaint take its own course and don't take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

A MOUNTAIN 290 feet high, composed chiefly of magnetic iron, has been discovered in the State of Sinaloa, Mexico.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

LAND is cheap in South Australia. For a tract of nearly 5,000 square miles, only $4.75 mile was offered.

**"In the Most Positive Manner."**

DECKERTOWN, N. J., September 15, 1881.
H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I am truly glad to be able to state that the use of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has proved to me most beneficial. I can testify in the most positive manner to its efficacy. Rev. JAMES N. KEYS.

SEVIER COUNTY, Ark., boasts of a colored woman 125 years old, and Atlanta, Ga., follows with one who has attained the age of 128.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

**25 Cents Will Buy**

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

**"Hoxsie on Hair."**

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

**Proper Axle Grease.**

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor, and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

One remedy for $1. There is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair renewer. It will positively do the work—the only article that will.

**Nervous Debility, Weakness, Etc.**

Home cure by simple herbs. Sufferers may learn just how to cure themselves at home, by simple and harmless herbs, free by mail. Address BAKER HERB CURE, Newark, New Jersey.

**33 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the** Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

## THE MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **NEW YORK.** | | |
| Beef Cattle—Good to Prime, Lw | 12¼@ | 14 |
| Calves—Com'n to Choice Veals. | 6 @ | 9¼ |
| Sheep | 3¼@ | 5½ |
| Lambs | 6½@ | 7½ |
| Hogs—Live | 8 @ | 8½ |
| Dressed, city | 10¾@ | 10¾ |
| Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy | 5 10 @ | 8 00 |
| Western, good to choice | 5 60 @ | 9 35 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 1 47¾@ | 1 47¾ |
| No. 1 White | 1 32¾@ | 1 33½ |
| Rye—State | 81 @ | 81½ |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 1 07 @ | 1 12½ |
| Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed | 80 @ | 81½ |
| Yellow Southern | 92 @ | 92 |
| Oats—White State | 63 @ | 68 |
| Mixed Western | 60 @ | 63 |
| Hay—Prime Timothy | 70 @ | 90 |
| Straw—No. 1, Rye | 65 @ | 70 |
| Hops—State, 1881, choice | 33 @ | 36 |
| Pork—Mess, new, for export | 21 50 @ | 21 75 |
| Lard—City Steam | 12 12½@ | 12 12½ |
| Refined | 12 40 @ | 12 40 |
| Petroleum—Crude | 6½@ | 7 |
| Refined | 7¾@ | 7¾ |
| Butter—State Creamery, fine | 24 @ | 26½ |
| Dairy | 19 @ | 20 |
| Western Im. Creamery | 19 @ | 23 |
| Factory | 13 @ | 18 |
| Cheese—State Factory | 6 @ | 11¼ |
| Skims | 2 @ | 5 |
| Western | 7 @ | 10¼ |
| Eggs—State and Pennsylvania | 21½@ | 22 |
| Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl | 3 00 @ | 3 25 |
| **BUFFALO.** | | |
| Steers—Good to choice | 6 75 @ | 7 50 |
| Lambs—Western | 5 50 @ | 6 50 |
| Sheep—Western | 5 00 @ | 5 25 |
| Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers | 8 00 @ | 8 30 |
| Flour—Cty Ground N. Process | 9 00 @ | 9 50 |
| Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth | 1 48¾@ | 1 48¾ |
| Corn—No. 2 Mixed | 73 @ | 76 |
| Oats—No. 2 Mix. West | 56 @ | 57 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 90 @ | 90 |
| **BOSTON.** | | |
| Beef—Extra plate and family | 18 00 @ | 20 00 |
| Hogs—Live | 7¾@ | 8¾ |
| Hogs—City Dressed | 9¾@ | 10 |
| Pork—Extra Prime per bbl | 17 50 @ | 18 00 |
| Flour—Spring Wheat Patents | 7 5 @ | 9 50 |
| Corn—High Mixed | 87 @ | 87 |
| Oats—Extra White | 67 @ | 69 |
| Rye—State | 98 @ | 1 00 |
| Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine | 46 @ | 48 |
| Unwashed " " | 28 @ | 30 |
| **WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.** | | |
| Beef—Extra quality | 8 50 @ | 9 50 |
| Sheep—Live weight | 4¾@ | 5¾ |
| Lambs | 6 @ | 8 |
| Hogs, Northern,